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LIFE AND BATTLES OF JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From a work published in England in 1818, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The Fancy were all upon the alert soon after breakfast-time, on the Monday, to ascertain the seat of action; and as soon as the important whisper had gone forth, that Crawley Down was likely to be the place, the toddlers were off in a twinkling. The gigs were soon brushed up, the prads harnessed, and the "boys" who intended to enjoy themselves on the road were in motion. Heavy drags and wagons were also to be witnessed creeping along full of people, and plenty of grub. Between the hours of two and three o'clock in the afternoon, upwards of 100 gigs were counted passing through Croydon. The Bonnifaces chuckled again with delight, and screwing was the order of the day. Long before eight o'clock in the evening, every bed belonging to the inns and public houses in Godstone, East Grinstead, Reigate, Bletchingly, &c. &c. were doubly, and some trebly, occupied. The country folks also came in for a snack of the thing, and the simple Johnny Raws, who felt no hesitation in sitting up all night, if they could turn their beds to account, with much modesty only asked £1 and 15s. each for an hour or two's sleep. The private houses were thus filled. Five and seven shillings were also charged for the stand of a horse in any wretched hut. But those customers who were fly to all the tricks and fancies of life, and who would not be nailed at any price, preferred going to roost in a barn; while others, possessing rather more gaiety, and who set sleep at defiance, blowed a cloud over some heavy wet, devouring the rich points of a flash chaunt; and thought no more of time hanging heavily, than did they of the Classics—chaunting and swiping till many of the young sprigs dropped off their perches; while the Ould Ones felt the influence of the Dustman, and were glad to drop their nobs to obtain forty winks. Those persons whose blunt enabled them to procure beds, could not obtain any sleep, for carriages of every description were passing through the above towns all night. Things passed on in this manner till daylight began to peep. Then the Swells in their barouches and four, and the swift-trotting fanciers, all hurried from the Metropolis; and the road exhibited the bustle of the primest day of Epsom Races. The Brilliants also left Brighton, Worthing, &c. about the same period, and thus were the roads thronged in every direction. The "pitiless pelting shower" commenced furiously at six o'clock on the Tuesday morning, but it damped nothing but the dust. The Fancy are too game to allow any thing like weather interrupt to their sports. The ogles of the turnpike men let not half a chance slip through their fingers; and those persons, who either from carelessness or accident, had not preserved their tickets, were physicked by paying twice at the same gate. The weather at length cleared up, and, by twelve o'clock, the amphitheatre on Crawley Down had a noble effect, and thousands of persons were assembled at the above spot. It is supposed, if the carraiges had all been placed in one line, they would have reached from London to Crawley. The amateurs were of the highest distinction; and several noblemen, and foreigners of rank, were upon the ground. The short time previous to the combat's taking place was occupied in betting, and descanting upon the merits of the pugilists. The high condition and strength of Martin made a considerable impression upon the waverers, and some little hedging occurred; but an experienced Patlander, not only warm in the cause of the Nonpareil, but whose elies had been repeatedly filled from the exertions of RANDALL, exclaimed "Where's the fear, bonies? Have you forgotten the beating he gave to Payne; the thumping to Borrock; the thrashing to Dodd? Do you not recollect how he finished Walton; the style he disposed of West Country Dick; and the manner he got the best of Holt? It cannot have escaped your memories the science he displayed in his conquest over Belasco? Did he not (laughing) beat a whole Parish too? And by J——s, there was no pun in the matter neither. And sure, did not Mr. Burke get served out cleverly; and do you not remember the quilting Pat M'Carthy got from RANDALL? but, above all, did he not gallantly win the fight with that out-and-outer Turner? And, by the Powers, who can't he beat? Here's my seven to four upon him, as long as any one will take it." Martin now appeared in the ring, and threw up his hat, accompanied by his seconds, Burn and Harmer. RANDALL immediately followed, attended by Oliver and Jones. The combatants, upon meeting, shook hands with each in the most friendly manner. The signal was given for stripping, and a most extensive ring was immediately beat out; and among the crowd, numbers of females were to be seen anxious to get a peep at these famed heroes. At thirteen minutes to one the men set to:—

First Round.—Upon the combatants meeting at the scratch, the fine condition of Martin claimed the peculiar attention of the amateurs. The human frame could not possibly have attained a higher degree of perfection. He wore elastic drawers, and, from his hips downwards, the symmetry was so complete, that a sculptor could not have wished for a finer model. RANDALL was equally prime; but, from comparison of height and weight, the chance appeared against him, if it had rested upon these points. Reports had gone abroad that Martin meant to risk his fortune in the first two or three rounds; also that RANDALL could not bear punishment, and the baker was determined to smash him on the outset. The confidence of Martin rather alarmed a few of the amateurs; but the steady calculators were not to be moved; and the recollection that RANDALL had won eleven battles in succession—that he had never been defeated—and he had likewise gained a victory over the skillful Turner,—heightened their opinion, and induced them to lay it on thicker. The vast multitude seemed in breathless suspense on the men making their attitudes, and every ogle was on the stretch for the attack. Martin was cautious and some time occured in sparring for an opportunity to make a hit, when he at length let fly with his right hand, which reached his opponent's body slightly. Randall made a hit, but the baker's length of arm stopped it, when the latter, in endeavoring to make a return, received a one two on the right and left side of the face, which instantly created a pinky appearance. Long sparring occurred, and both on the look out to obtain a favorable opportunity. Martin made a hit, but Randall got away in style; when the latter was not long in planting a blow on the body. Counter hits took place, and Martin, rather encouraged from this circumstance, pursued Randall to the corner of the ropes. The Nonpareil, as heretofore, when placed in this perilors situation extricated himself with all the promptness of a Wellington. He put in two facers, that Martin went staggering away, and the claret was seen issuing from his mouth. He now raised himself upon his toes; when Randall, finding that the length of the baker's peel was not yet practicable to get over, he planted a severe bodier. Martin went a little to work; and, in closing, some sharp blows passed. and both went down, but Martin up permost. Loud shouting and "Well done Martin."

Second.—Randall's left ear was slightly bleeding from the last encounter. Martin made a hit on Randall's shoulder; and he also stopped the latter in making a return. Randall, however, was not long in putting in a bodier, that left the marks of his fingers as strongly imprinted, as if they had been painted with vermilion. In closing, the Nonpareil fibbed Martin severely; but the baker obtained the throw, and was uppermost. Two to one was now current upon Randall; and several took it, relying upon the length and strength of the baker.

Third.—Martin made a good nobber, and smiled at the event; but it was only temporary. Randall put in some belliers with great dexterity, that affected the wind of Martin; and, in closing, he not only fibbed his opponent tremendously, but fell upon him.

Fourth.—Martin's face was bleeding and flushed all over, and distress was coming fast upon him. He, however, made a hit, which was stopped, when Randall, like lightning, put in so severe a facer that his head went against the stakes. He appeared quite stunned, but did not go down; and came tottering to fight his opponent. In closing, he again received terribly, and was undermost.

Fifth.—The upper crust of the baker was now cracked, and Randall went in sharply to gain another point, adding more punishment, but in closing he was undermost. Four to one.

Sixth.—Martin got away from a tremendous hit; and some long sparring occurred. This was a severe round; but Martin was punished down, and Randall fell heavily upon him.

Seventh.—The Nonpareil had now commenced his work, and satisfied the amateurs that he meant to finish it at his leisure; he had "got him," as it is termed: but yet this safe hero to back, thinks the battle is not over till it is positively won, and never gives the slightest chance away. This was a short round: when Randall again spoiled the upper crust, and got his opponent down.

Eight.—The face of Martin was not only red, but his mouth appeared full of blood. He made a hit, but Randall got away; he, however, again pursued him to the ropes, when Randall hit him on the right eye, and he went staggering away. Some struggle took place for the throw, but Randall got Martin down.

Ninth.—Martin sparred a short time, seemed tired, and endeavoured to pull up his drawers: when Randall was going in to mill, the baker smiled, and soon prepared for action. In closing, Randall threw his opponent.

Tenth.—Martin slipped from a hit, but he received such nobbers, and appeared so bothered, that it was observed, the Master of the Rolls had mistook his place, and got into the Court of Chancery. Randall fell very heavily upon his opponent.

Eleventh.—It was evident that Martin could not gain a single point to change the battle in the slightest degree towards victory. He received a dreadful blow in the wind; and Randall got away from nearly all his blows. The fibbing system was also again renewed with severity, and Martin was thrown.

Twelfth.—Randall put in such tremendous hits, that in struggling Martin fell down exhausted.

Thirteenth.—This was a short round, and Martin was hit as he was going down in the struggle for the throw. "Foul, foul!" was loudly vociferated; and it might, perhaps, have appeared so to those persons at a distance from the ring; but the umpires, who were close to the ropes, and watched every movement, declared it to be fair.

Fourteenth.—Another dreadful bodier was put in by Randall; and Martin went in rather furious; but he was punished down.

Fifteenth.—The talents for serving out, and improving the chance towards victory, exhibited by Randall in this round, electrified all the spectators, and astonished the most experienced and accomplished pugilists on the ground. It might be compared to the numerous steps cut in the air, by the celebrated Duport, at the opera; for in the very short space of time that Martin was falling to the ground from struggling, Randall planted three tremendous blows upon his opponent. "It's astonishing," was the cry; and "He is a phenomenon indeed!"

Sixteenth.—Martin still kept fighting, and this was a sharp round; but he was hit staggering away both on the head and body. In going down, the above feature was again displayed with success; but the coolness of RANDALL induced him to put up his arm to show that he did not mean to hit his opponent on the ground.

Seventeenth.—Martin determined to try it on, and broke away from a close. Some exchange took place, but he was hit down severely.

Eighteenth.—It was all up, the dead men's chance was now floored, and Martin hit so severely, that he fell upon his face. A guinea to a shilling was offered, but no takers.

Nineteenth and last. It was doubtful whether Martin could come again. He did, however, appear at the scratch, in a most terrible state, but it was only to be floored sans ceremonie. It occupied 49 minutes and no seconds.

RANDALL never won a battle with more comparative ease; and excepting a slight shade under his left eye, and a scratch upon his ear, he had no appearance of having been engaged in any contest. He is a complete master of the art of war; and his judgement was truly conspicuous. He found the length of arm possessed by the baker was not to be got over at first: he then, with great promptitude, found out the vulnerable part of the body, till the head of his opponent became at his service, and then he won it with all the coolness and science of playing a game of draughts. The appelation of prime Irish boy was soon changed, from his superior tactics in the ring, to that of the Phenomenon, quickly followed by the Nonpareil, and pronounced, by all the Fancy, as the "Darling of Victory!" It was the opinion of the best judges, that he ultimately must be cried down, like the famous "Eclipse," respecting fighting with any man of his own weight. Martin is a very game man, and a hard hitter; but he had no chance with RANDALL, although, it is said, he weighed above 12 stone, and RANDALL only 10 st. 10 lb. In point of civility, decorous behaviour, and quiet conduct in life, Martin yields to no pugilist on the list; and these circumstances were not forgotten by the amateurs, who made a collection for him, of £30, on the ground. He was taken to a farm-house, and humanely attended upon; while RANDALL put on his clothes, and sat down to view the fight between Carter (who styled himself the Champion of England) and Spring, which took place in the same ring.

RANDALL, it appears, received considerable foul play, early in the morning of the above fight; or, in other words, he was hocussed. This infamous scheme, however, had not the desired effect; but operated upon him as a strong purgative.

(To be continued.)

The late Fight between Hayes and Jones.

The battle money for this affair was handed to Bill Hayes at Dan Dismore's King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, Holborn, on Monday evening, in accordance with the decision of the referee, in the presence of a large muster of the admirers of the pugilistic art. A Corinthian supporter of the P.R. was in the chair, and the stakeholder not being present at ten o'clock, Dan Dismore advanced to the head of the table, and stated that he had received a cheque for £400 from the stakeholder, who acted under the advice of the referee. It was the opinion of the latter gentleman that Hayes had won the battle according to the rules and regulations of the P.B.A. The only duty to be performed by him was to hand the money over to Hayes, which he then did with a great deal of pleasure, and felt confident he could not give it to a braver man. He entered into a long story about the arduous and very often unpleasant duty of a referee, with whose decisions during his pugilistic career he himself was often anything but pleased when matters were decided against him, but he considered that the decision of the referee should always be final and conclusive, and he had always bowed to it whatever it might be. The money was then handed to Hayes amidst loud cheers. Hayes received it with thanks, and said he would with pleasure give Jones £10, which sum he put into his hat, which he then took round the room for the purpose of making a collection. On emptying it on the table it was found to have contained £18 10s. To make this up £20 was effected in a moment. Jones then returned thanks, and, in reply to questions put to him, as to why he did not show on the second day, said, he went to a certain house (Jem Burn's, we presume), prepared to go down and fight, when he was ordered to go home, and did so.

The chairman then rose, and, after regretting the absence of the referee, said he considered that gentleman was one of the fairest and most impartial of men, and to him he conceived the resuscitation of a fallen and degraded Ring was, in a great measure, attributable; but he could not help adding that in this case, he(the chairman) was of opinion that his decision was, to say the least, injudicious. A long discussion followed, when it appeared that the universal opinion of the meeting was against the chairman and in favor of the referee. The chairman, however, without giving any reasons, adhered to his own opinion. He then alluded to the misconduct of many members of the P.B.A., who, when they had promised to spar at benefits, and allowed their names to be printed in the bills, never put in an appearance. Such conduct was highly reprehensible, and he should recommend that men who so misbehaved themselves should not in future be permitted to act as ringkeepers at pugilistic encounters. In the course of the evening Dan Dismore said, in allusion to the late fight, that had Jones appeared on the ground the second day, and proved that he was nearly blind, or otherwise so affected that he could not fight, he should have had a week, a fortnight, or a month to recover himself, and then continue the fight. Hayes, he said, was going into business, and intended to give up fighting, but, if Jones wished it, they should have one "shy" more. He wished for harmony and good feeling, and he considered nothing contributed more to harmony than a good fight if properly conducted. The meeting shortly afterwards broke up.

We have learned, during the past week, that notwithstanding Jones's alleged blindness, he went to serve in his own bar during the whole of Wednesday afternoon, and up to a late hour at night, and this being the case, coupled with the latter part of the surgeon's certificate, where he proves that he was sound in wind and limb, and capable of doing a hard days' work, we are at a loss to conceive what excuse can be offered by his backers for his non-appearance on Wednesday. Perhaps he was too well on that day, and it would not have suited the purposes of certain persons for him to go down the river. It is perfectly thare in the transaction, and we can only regret that he was not permitted to follow the bent of his inclination. We are informed that he could not keep his breakfast on his stomach at Mr Delahay's previous to starting on Tuesday morning, and that consequently he was compelled to clear that the man himself was ready and anxious to fight, and we believe was disappointed at not being permitted to go. He at any rate is not to blame for his drink a little brandy, which overcame him, and accounts for his strange behaviour in the ring. We should hardly think a little brandy would have such an effect. We are compelled to hear a great many strange stories. And we may here be pardoned for mentioning that rumours of certain malpractices of one or two of Jones's most active backers have come to our knowledge, which, if true, must for ever banish them from the sporting world. We will not further allude to these malpractices at present, than to say that a detailed account of what was done on Tuesday morning before leaving town has been laid before us, and that as soon as we are in a position to prove all the facts, we shall not hesitate to lay them before the public.

Since writing the above we have received the following letter from Mr. Delahay, which we give without alteration or emendation:—

"MR. EDITOR: In the last number of Bell's Life you were pleased to make severe and harsh remarks on my conduct, which I venture to state are not borne out or justified by the facts of the case. I start upon this acknowledged principle, viz. that every special agreement should stand upon its own foundation, unaffected by any general rules. It was well understood that the fight between Hayes and Jones should not take place down the river. Now, let me ask, by what right a self-constituted party, such as the Pugilistic Benevolent Association is, can put aside this special agreement? May I ask who has seen the rule by which they assume such power? You state that the rules of the P. B. Association are constituted upon the same principles as those of the Jockey Club. I cannot recognize the smallest likeness between them. The Jockey Club is one of time-honored standing, and composed of some of the best men connected with the Turf, whereas the Pugilistic Benevolent Association is merely (as its title shows) a charitable institution, established for the benefit of the men connected with the Ring. Whilst I recognize the charity, I deny their power as arbiters, judges, or directors of manly contests, nor has such a power been recognized until the present instance. You will also bear in mind, and have the candor to state, that I asked you, subsequent to the fight, for the special agreement entered into between Hayes and Jones, and also the new rules. You gave me neither. Now, Mr. Editor, having denied the power of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association to control fights, and also having shown that you yourself seemed entirely ignorant of the existence of such powers, I proceed to show that the knowledge you have since acquired about those mysterious rules is inconsistent to your judgment. I quote your own words, viz:—'In case of a fight taking place and not being finished on the day, all bets, instead of being drawn shall be put together and divided, unless another meeting is appointed during the same week, when the bets shall stand and be decided by the event.' May I ask you, Mr Editor, what has been the event upon this occasion, with the exception of the self-constituted will of the P. B. association? It cannot be termed an event which turns out a blank; and as you have alluded to the Jockey Club, may I ask, what they would think of a walk over coming off on the day to the Jockey Club and walks over we have nothing to do. We may observe, however, en passant, that instances are not wanting of races being postponed until the following day on account of darkness. Instances of fights being renewed on the second day are not wanting, but at present we can only call to mind one case, in addition to the two of last week. We allude to Hawkes and M'Nulty's first encounter, when they met on three successive days. And now as to Jones's alleged blindness. The surgeon's certificate states that he was perfectly blind, but otherwise sound in wind and limb, and capable of doing a hard day's work. The total blindness has been denied by many of Jones's backers, and also by the gallant fellow himself, who asserts he could see well enough with one eye. Jem Burn admits he could see a little with both, and disinterested parties, who saw him at Burn's on Wednesday morning, when he was ordered not to go down the river, state that he could see very well, and was anxious to go and fight. As to the humanity or inhumanity of the thing, we think on that subject silence would best have become Mr Delahay. Had the man been next to blind on the first day we are satisfied he would have let him go to the scratch as long as he thought there was a chance of winning his money—if he had backed him. We repeat, the contest was ended at the suggestion of the referee. The umpires said if it was not finished in ten minutes they would make it a draw, and the referee, after less than five minutes of that time elasped, seeing that the men were standing aloof until the whole period had expired, stated to the umpires that they had better stop it at once; and those parties acting upon this order, went to the ring-side, and informed the seconds of the determination. The men then shook hands, but, not one word was said as to the money being drawn. Mr Delahay must excuse us for adding that the statement put into the referee's mouth as to bets being drawn, is utterly false. The referee was reminded of the new rule almost immediately he had given his decision as to the fight being postponed. But, even had it not been so, a statement made in the midst of such a crowd, as to the bets, would have had no effect upon the decision as to the fight. Finally, we may venture to inform Messrs. Delahay and Ledger that, whether they proceed with their action or not, they must pay their bets, or in future they will be excluded from betting circles, not by virtue of any rule or power of any club or association, but from an indisposition on the part of the sporting public to lay out their money without a chance of winning. A referee's decision is in all cases final, and cannot be retracted. On this occasion it was in favor of Hayes, who has, in accordance with that decision, received the battle money, and, by the award of the battle money, the payment of the bets must be guided. We are perfectly aware that our decision has caused not a little annoyance to many persons, but, in the main, it has been upheld by the sporting world. It was given without favor or affection, and according to the best of our judgment. If we were wrong, we should be sorry for it; but, feeling more and more convinced that we are right the more we consider the matter, we must beg leave to adhere to out resolution.—[BELL'S LIFE. Nov. 27.

The English Ring.

From Bell's Life.

TWO DAYS BATTLE.

NO DECISION.

Gallant contest between Bos Tyler and Jack Keefe, for £25 a side.

The mill between these East Enders, commenced on Wednesday, and was resumed again on the following day, but even then was not brought to an issue, as in both instances the contest terminated in a drawn battle, the men on the second day having fought to a complete stand-still. They have, it will be recollected, before met, when Keefe was the winner, Tyler cutting it in a manner that completely astonished his friends. In weight they were confined to 9st 4lb, which neither exceeded. In the articles Tuesday was the day named for the "passage of arms," but, as such an arrangement was found to interfere with the contest between Hayes and Jones, a postponement was decided on. The Waterman's was accommodation of the beligerents and their admirers, which on the eventful morning started from Woolwich, and at once proceeded to Tilbury Fort, where the second meeting between Hayes and Jones had been ordered to take place, the men being compelled to come thus far in consequence of the veteran commissary having the ropes and stakes with him, and they, as members of the "Association," not feeling disposed to fight in any other. As, however, the "Beaks" were in attendance to mar sport, a move was made homeward, and the ring was ultimately formed on the kentish marshes, Northfleet. Keefe was waited on by Noon and Jack Hicks, while Woody and Harry Orme did the polite for Tyler. The men, on stripping, appeared in excellent condition. Keefe was the favorite at 6 to 4 and 2 to 1. The backers of Tyler by no means lacked confidence, and the odds were freely taken. Like Hayes Master Bos is deficient of a "peeper," but though he fought under this disadvantage, from the commencement of hostilities it was apparent that he was much the cleverest man in the use of his digits. By a quarter past four o'clock their toilets had been completed, and they were conducted to the scratch. Keefe fought in his usual brave and fearless style, and though he got the "lion's share" of punishment, still he, at every fresh round, came gaily up, and met his man dauntlessly. How the contest would have terminated, had there been day-light sufficient, we cannot say, for at the termination of the forty-fifth round, the referee was compelled to put a stop to further hostilities, on account of the growing darkness. The battle lasted 55 minutes. Neither of the combatants had received any very severe punishment, and as they were both anxious that hostilities should be renewed as soon as possible, the referee Spider, decided they should meet on the following day, (Thursday.) In accordance with this functionary's mandate, the meeting took place, the ring being formed in the Essex marshes, a few miles from Woolwich. The combatants entered the arena soon after one o'clock, their seconds being the same as on the preceding day. At first, the men, as may naturally be supposed were a little stiff from the effects of the first meeting but they had no sooner got warm in their work, than they rattled away in good style, the battle being fought on the same principle as the day before. Though Tyler could plant on his man almost when he liked, yet he was not able to finish him off; for such were the indomitable pluck and good lasting qualities of Keefe, that he in every round met his antagonist with fearless and unflinching bravery. Towards the close of the battle the combatants seemed to be all but exhausted, for they stood looking at each other in the centre of the ring without a blow being struck, for as one would advance, the other retreated. The referee, finding this to be the case, determined (and there can be no doubt he was perfectly right,) on putting a stop to the contest. He pronounced it to be a drawn battle, the beligerents having fought for three hours and a half, during which time 112 rounds were numbered. The circumstance of its proving a drawn battle two days running, is, we believe, unprecedented in fistic annals. The beligerents were unquestionably much punished, but by no means seriously so; and, as they have acquitted themselves well, it is to be hoped their friends will not compel them to fight again for the same stakes, but will, as usual in such cases, give to each man £35, the amount fought for.

Life and Battles
IN THE
PRIZE RING
OF
YANKEE SULLIVAN.

Arranged and Compiled from various authorities, expressly for
The New York Clipper.

BY THE EDITOR

"A *coward* a man incapable either of defending or of revenging himself, evidently wants one of the most essential parts of the character of a man. He is as much mutilated and deformed in mind as another in his body, who is either deprived of some of its most essential members, or has lost the use of them."—*Wealth of Nations.*

In commencing our sketch of the Life and Battles in the Prize Ring, of Yankee Sullivan, as he is familiarly called, we do so, under the impression that it is called for at the present time by the sporting world, and by the fistic community more particularly, inasmuch as the late battle at Boston Corners, in which Sullivan was declared by the Referee to have lost the fight, finished his career in the Prize Ring, and enables us to give an outline of his first battles in England and Ireland, which were not considered of much importance at the period in which they were fought, as well as a full and detailed account of those Extraordinary Contests in England and in this country, which have rendered his name and abilities as a scientific pugilist familiar and famous throughout the entire sporting world.

James Sullivan, according to authentic information, was born on the 12th of April, 1813, at Banden, near Cork, Ireland, and is at this time nearly 41 years of age. During his boyish days he was always considered at the "head of the heap" having many a turn-up with his play-fellows, and generally came out of the muss "right side up with care." As he advanced in years, and began to develope more than common activity, strength and muscle, he was rather feared by his companions, who looked upon him as their leader, and if any one of the "party" was not able to "stand his hand" against any of the members of other parties, Jim was always ready "to take it up," and soon finished the work cut out for him. It must not be supposed that young Sullivan always escaped punishment, or that he "came out as sound as he went in." In many instances he was severely bruised, but did not seem to care for hard knocks, and went in with a determination to "stand the storm, and win the fight."

His numerous successes, as a natural consequence, made him many enemies, and he was on several occasions waylaid by these enemies, and severely beaten. It was owing to one of these scrapes that he challenged to a ring fight a young fellow named Stewart. The latter, who was somewhat skilled in the use of his "bunch of fives," thinking he had an easy thing of it, as Sullivan had never before fought a regular prize fight, accepted Sullivan's challenge with the greatest readiness, and offered to make the stakes £12 a side. Some of the knowing ones of the vicinity in which Sullivan was brought up, having witnessed on different occasions the natural scientific abilities displayed by young Sullivan, and having also ascertained his powers of endurance, determined to back him against his more confident and practised adversary, and at the time appointed for depositing the stakes, Sullivan was *on* hand, with his money *in* hand; and his opponent, as he saw Sullivan put up his stake, and covered it with his own, seemed to think, as he gazed upon the "pile," that it was "all his own." Sullivan, however, had his own suspicions about "that little pool," and intimated to his opponent that he "could have it as soon as he had won it!" However, matters were arranged for the contest, the seconds, referee, &c., appointed. The preliminaries being settled, each man went into training for a short time, and as the day appointed for the contest drew nigh, the excitement became greater. On the day of battle, quite an assemblage of the pugilistic fraternity were present, and betting was quite brisk, the odds being upon Stewart. Without going into further details of the battle, it is only necessary to say that Sullivan proved so quick in his movements, as to baffle the tremendous efforts made by his opponent to win the fight, and after a sharp contest of 2 hours and 20 minutes, Sullivan was declared the victor, and the stakes were given up to him on the succeeding day.

The success of Sullivan in this affair caused him to be looked upon with jealousy by several members of the profession, and it was not long before he was challenged by Dick Trainor, who was considered, at that time, and in that locality, a "hard knot," and a "tough one to tackle on to." The friends of Sullivan, elated with his success over Stewart, and fully impressed with the idea that he was bound to "make his mark in the world," were nothing lothe to take up the challenge, and on communicating with Sullivan in reference to the match, he instantly said he was ready to meet Trainor at any time he choose to designate. A meeting took place, and a match was made between Sullivan and Trainor, to fight for £50 a side. The first deposit of £10 a side was made, and at four subsequent meetings the balance of the £50 a side was deposited. This was a good sum, and as both men were anxious to "finger the deposits," each one went into exercise, and under the assistance of their respective friends, with whom they had a "bout" occasionally, the time was looked forward to with anxiety by the "fistic community." The friends of Sullivan determined to give him a "good fitting out," and consequently were most assiduous in their attentions upon him. The day of battle arrived, and throngs of the "peasantry" wended their way to the battle ground. All things being in readiness, the "gladiators" entered the arena, and the fight began. Sullivan cunningly, kept himself rather "quiet" during the first part of the battle, in order to draw his opponent, and by so doing, ascertain his peculiar mode of fighting, and so arrange his "little army of ten," as to "go in" at the proper moment, and endeavour to win. This course he pursued for a short time, his opponent getting in some stingers upon Sullivan, and thinking at the same time that as there was no fight in him, he would soon finish him. Sullivan, by this time, had "heard enough," and profiting by a knowledge of his opponent's tactics, though it cost him some bruises to gain that knowledge, he went to work. His well-directed blows so confused his adversary, and his scientific abilities were so unexpected to him, that he was almost panic struck, though he still fought on, and did his best to win the battle; but after a hard fight of 1 hour and 45 minutes, during which time 73 rounds were fought, Trainor was unable to respond to the call of time, and Sullivan was declared the victor amid the plaudits of his friends. This victory proved him to be a man of strong natural scientific qualities, and his friends advised him to take proper precautions in regard to his future movements; to engage in friendly set-to's whenever he had the opportunity, and that he would be able to "stand his hand" with the biggest of them. Sullivan followed this advice, sparred at benefits, took plenty of exercise, and tried to keep himself well up to the mark. He soon after engaged in a contest with George Sharpless, for £100 a side, and after fighting 1 hour and 5 minutes, Sharpless was defeated.

Having now gained for himself a name as a Ring Fighter, he kept aloof from the smaller fry, and determined, when the opportunity should offer, to have a "shy" at some of the "big ones." The opportunity was not long wanting, for it happened that a dispute was going on at a public house in the neighborhood where Sullivan was residing, and a man named Young, to take the "conceit out of Sullivan," as he said, entered into the discussion, and made such remarks of a personal character, as to touch a tender spot in Sullivan's feelings, and the latter rushed in to chastise his antagonist, but the friends of both interfered, and for the time stopped the fight. Sullivan however, sent a challenge to Brady, who at once accepted it, and the time was named for the battle. It was considered an unwise proceeding in Sullivan to match himself against a man of such acknowledged powers as Brady had previously proved himself to be, but Sullivan had no fears for the result, for he made up his mind that he would win the fight if he had a "fair shake," and his prophecy proved true enough, for after a fight of only 17 rounds, occupying but 30 minutes, Brady was done for, and Sullivan was awarded the battle.

Sullivan had now obtained a series of victories, and was looked upon as a tip-top man. Having nothing new on hand, he determined to visit America, and accordingly arrived here in 1839, stopping here about 12 months, during which time he had one or two "dashes," and having got a liking for this country, he determined to return home, and make arrangements for taking up his residence permanently in this country. On arriving in his native country, his friends, finding him rough and ready, with a tolerable knowledge of the art of self defence, determined to give him a chance in the London Prize Ring, and accordingly sent forth a challenge that he would fight any eleven stone man in England. This was a bold move on the pugilistic board, for at that time there were in England men of that weight in whose hands it was thought Sullivan would not have the shadow of a chance. However, the challenge appeared, and while some were wondering at the temerity of Sullivan, who had never before been heard of in the London Ring, the challenge attracted the attention of the friends of Hammer Lane, who at that time was looked upon as one of the best of his weight. Without more ado, Lane's friends, without his knowledge, accepted Sullivan's challenge, but on Lane's being made acquainted with the arrangement, he gratefully accepted the invitation of his London friends, more especially as it gave him an opportunity of regaining the confidence of his friends, which had been somewhat shaken by his battle with young Molineaux, in which the latter defeated him in 53 rounds, occupying 72 minutes. This battle was fought on the 9th of June, 1840. The challenge given by Sullivan having been accepted by Hammer Lane, we give the following authentic report of the fight, as taken from Bell's Life, of Feb. 7th, 1841.

It will be seen that Lane fought several rounds with his left hand only; his right hanging useless at his side. Although defeated, Lane lost none of hat confidence which had heretofore been reposed in him.

GREAT FIGHT.

BETWEEN

Yankee Sullivan and Hammer Lane,

FOR £50 A SIDE

February 2, 1841.

With the name of Hammer Lane, who is a star of the Birmingham school, our readers are acquainted. He is a hero, distinguished for the high character which he has maintained, and has been fairly rated as a bright sample of the school from which he sprung. As the successful opponent of Owen Swift he was regarded as a man of no common talent; and, in fact, from his outset, his milling career has been distinguished by unbroken good fortune, until deprived of his well-earned laurels by young Molyneux, the black, in the month of June last, when, from an injury in his right hand, his chances of victory were extinguished. He had previously beaten Harry Ball, Hewson, Jack Green, Tass Parker (twice), Jack Adams, and Bing stokes, the Westminster Pet. His carriage is unquestionable, and his style of fighting scientific and effective, while his manners and general deportment are not only inoffensive but popular. He was born in 1815, and his fighting weight is 150 pounds, to which point he was brought on Tuesday last, being in perfect condition, and in all respects fitting for the scratch. He trained with Johnny Broome at Stockbridge, and it is needless to say, gained golden opinions by the steadiness and propriety of his conduct. With regard to Sullivan, he is unknown in the pugilistic circles; but he is stated to be a Yankee; but we are inclined to believe he is an Eastender; like Jim Ward, of Irish parents. By the articles, it was stipulated that his antagonist was not to exceed eleven stone, while he might catch weight. His age is 25, his height about 5 feet 10 inches, his frame muscular and well proportioned, his weight 11 stone 6 lbs., and his face, although he may deny his parentage, very like a Connemara ram, displaying all the fierceness and wildness of that war-like animal, barring the natural appendages in the shape of horns. As with Nick Ward, his induction to the mysteries of the English ring was intrusted to Peter Taylor, and he proved himself an accomplished pupil to a good master. On entering the ring he was accompanied by Peter Taylor and Harry Holt, and sported a green throttle-squeeze with yellow spots. Hammer Lane claimed the kindly offices of Johnny Broome and Fullar, and displayed a purple flag with yellow border. On stripping, both men showed their condition to be first rate. Lane displayed a playful, devil-may-care confidence, while Sullivan was as grave as a mustard pot, and looked as fierce as a devilled kidney. The odds at starting were 2 to 1 on Lane, which increased 5 to 4 and 3 to 1, the latter odds being taken to a large figure. At twenty-two minutes after four, operations commenced.

THE FIGHT.

Roumd 1st.—Sullivan was no sooner at the scratch, than he threw himself into a form which proved that there was nothing of the novice in his pretensions; was pretty [illegible] with his left, which stopped Lane's left and right. Good stops followed on both sides. Sullivan popped in his left, but did not get quite home, while Lane in the counter, caught him in the nob. "Kid him," cried some of Sullivan's friends, and he tried the feinting dodge, but Lane was not to be had. Sullivan waited steadily, his hands well up, when Lane broke ground and hit away left and right, a rally followed, in which there were some pretty exchanges without much advantage on either side, when Lane, from the state of the ground, slipped and fell. (Loud cheers for the Yankee.)

Round 2d.—Sullivan, of whose pretensions no mean opinion was formed, came up steady, and waited for the attack. Lane led off with his left, but was stopped. Some lively exchanges followed left and right, and after a short rally, Lane again slipped down laughing.

Round 3d.—Good counter hits with the left, one of which caught Lane on the mouth, and another dropped on Sullivan's ogle, which immediately showed a mouse. A lively rally close to the ropes, in which it was observed that Sullivan hit open handed. Lane closed and threw his man, with his head under his arm.

Round 4th.—On coming to the scratch, the dials of both were painted, and a tinge of blood was perceptible on Lane's lips from a touch on his ivories. Sullivan again stopped Lane's first effort with his left, and in return gave him another smack in the gob. Good stopping on both sides. Lane dropped his left on Sullivan's body. After an exchange of blows, Sullivan hit short with his left, and tried the upper cut, but missed. Lane in getting away slipped down, but rose laughing.

Round 5th.—Counter hit with the left and good exchanges left and right. A close, in which mutual fibbing took place, and Sullivan showed that he was quite awake to in, as well as out fighting. In the struggle for the fall, Lane got his man down.

Round 6th.—Lane came up laughing, hit out with his left, but was stopped; he made a feint with his left, and succeeded in planting slightly with his right on Sullivan's pimple, which he followed up, after another cunning dodge, by a visitation from his left. Sullivan, nothing daunted, followed him up to the corner, caught his left hand with his right, and with his left gave him a whack in the chops. Lane broke away and commenced a fierce rally, hitting out left and right. Sullivan stopped both blows on the points of his elbows, and in an instant we observed, from the immediate swelling of his right fore arm, that Lane had sustained severe injury; he, however, let go his left at the body, but dropping his right to his side, it was obvious that he had lost the power of using it. Still he jobbed with his left, which Sullivan rushed in and seized with his right, and in the close Lane fell, Sullivan upon him. (Although the injury to Lane's arm was only visible to us now, we learn that the mischief was done in the third round, and that the consequent use of the arm increased the fracture till further exertion became impossible. The bone called the *radius*, was completely fractured.)

Round 7th.—The extent of injury to Lane's right arm was not generally known, but on coming up it was seen that it was powerless; in fact, he rested it on his body, and at once commenced fighting with his left. He jobbed Sullivan dreadfully on the snout, from whence he drew lots of claret; he repeated the same dose in quick succession three or four times; from the rapidity, force, and straightness of the blows (Sullivan being unable to stop them), the hits were terrific, and severe cuts on the brow and cheek followed the previous visits on the nose, the Yankee exhibiting a woful spectacle, bleeding most profusely. Sullivan's friends now called loudly upon him to go in and fight, as Lane had but one arm. He responded to the advice, followed Lane as he retreated jobbing, to the corner. Sullivan attempted to close, but Lane slipped down. [It now became the question with Lane's backers from the state of his arm, whether prudence and humanity should not suggest the propriety of submitting to the consequences of this melancholy accident. Lane, however, resisted the suggestion, said he could lick him with one hand, and on time being called, came up to the scratch laughing.]

Round 8th.—Thrice did Sullivan, who confined himself to the defensive system, stop the hammerman's terrific left, whose right continued pinned to his side. Lane retreated to draw his man, jobbing him as he advanced. Sullivan hit short at the lame arm but missed, when Lane caught him heavily in the body with his left, and then, to the astonishment of the ring, repeated the like heavy blows with the same hand on the mouth and body with the rapidity of lightning, increasing the fractures in the Yankee's dial. Sullivan appeared quite bewildered, and hit short, but being called upon by his seconds and backers to go in, he followed their advice, but missed a right handed hit, and Lane went down laughing.

Round 9th.—Sullivan had now sufficient to do to stop the left handed hits of his gallant opponent, who, however, contrived to pepper him with unceasing vigor and effect, till, on Sullivan's boring in, he fell at the ropes to avoid a struggle.

Round 10th.—Lane again led off with his left, and retreated; Sullivan, amidst the bellowing of his friends, followed him to the corner, caught the offending weapon in his right hand, and was about to administer pepper with his left, when Lane got down to avoid. [Sullivan's seconds claimed "foul," but the claim was instantly resisted as perfectly groundless.]

Round 11th.—Lane again gave his adversary [whose head exhibited a very lively representation of a "Field Lane duck, alias a b--y jemmy,"] a poke in the breadbasket and retired. Sullivan followed him at the score, and caught him with the right on the nob but open handed. Lane here retreated to the ropes but could not get farther, on which Sullivan seized him with both arms. Lane, perfectly powerless, could not get away; but in trying for the fall, instead of falling on him, Sullivan fell wide of his mark, and to the great amusement of the spectators.

Round 12th.—A strong feeling of sympathy for the fate of Lane now pervaded all quarters, but still he came up as game as a bull dog. Counter hits with the left. Lane endeavoring to follow up his favorite suit, hit short. In a second attempt he was more fortunate, and jobbed Sullivan dreadfully as he came in three times in succession, spinning the claret from his mug, like sparks from a pyrotechnic centre. Sullivan *Round 13th* seriously, but Lane got down. blow with his left and retreated, a body livan, who was nearly stunned by the repeated visitations to his pimple, rushed in and hit open handed with his left, and Lane got down.

Round 14th.—Lane pursued his jobbing system, hit between Sullivan's guard and muzzled him. Sullivan fought wild, and missed right and left, when Lane drew back, and met him as he came in, and gave him a tremendous smasher on the optic. Sullivan was "flabergasticated," when Lane dropped him a slashing hit on the nose.

Round 15th.—Sullivan came up a splendid object for a butcher's shop. Sullivan stopped Lane's left belt hit. Short in return. In the counter hits he was more successful, and being provided with a piece of oakum in his hand, he kept it closed. Counter with the left. Lane three times in succession passed in his favorite jobbers. Sullivan followed him up to the corner, when Lane slipped under the ropes laughing, and exciting the admiration and wonder of the surrounding throng.

Round 16th.—Sullivan's left daylight all but extinguished. Lane passed in his left, but was short. Counter hitting with the left, in which Sullivan having contrived, by the advice of his seconds, to keep his short, caught Lane a tremendous whack on the left brow, cutting him severely, and dropping him close to the corner.

Round 17th.—Counter hits with the left. Lane passed in his left twice in succession on the head and body. He retreated, but on trying to repeat the dose, Sullivan stopped him, and was trying to return the compliment, when Lane slipped down to avoid. "Foul" was again claimed, which showed the desperate apprehensions entertained by Sullivan's seconds, but was again rejected by the referee.

Round 18th.—Still did Lane come up with unflinching courage, and delivered with his left on the head and body, retreating (cries to Sullivan, "go in and fight, he's got but one hand.") Sullivan obeyed the mandate, and caught Lane a heavy jobbing hit under the left eye. Lane down, bleeding.

Round 19th, and last.—Lane came up with less vigor than in former rounds, when Sullivan rushed in to fight, received a smack from the left, but returned with severity in the old spot, and Lane was again down. Sullivan, although dreadfully punished, being still strong on his legs.

Swift, and the backers of Lane, feeling that to protract the fight would be inhuman to Lane, gave in for him amidst loud cheers from the friends of the Yankee, who was proclaimed the victor, in 34 minutes.

REMARKS.

The extraordinary courage displayed by Lane on the occasion, fighting, as he did, thirteen rounds against a man of superior weight, excited the unmitigated admiration of all.

A more extraordinary display of British bravery never signalized the doings of the ring; and but for the judicious advice of Sullivan's friends, such was the extreme severity of the punishment administered, little doubt existed that he would have bitten the dust or rather snow, with which the battle field was covered. Had Lane commenced as he began in the 7th round, and contented himself with jobbing his man with the left as he came in, keeping his right in reserve, no doubt his labors would have quickly terminated. He seemed disposed, however, to try the metal of his opponent, and thus incurred an injury which, we consider, rendered his chance of success hopeless. Sullivan proved himself a greater adapt than was anticipated, and from the patience with which he sustained the severe punishment which he received, he is entitled to the character of a perfect "glutton;" and considering it was his first appearance in the English ring, he is entitled to every praise. Poor Lane was conveyed from the ground to a surgeon at Newbury, where the bone of his arm was secured by splints. The unfortunate fellow seemed to feel more for his backers than for himself. He was conveyed to town the next day, and showed at the "Bath," with his arm in a sling, and his left eye under a green *verandah*.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Ring at Albany.

Match for $100 fought near Albany,

BETWEEN

ED WEBB AND HUGH McGUIRE.

WEBB THE BEST MAN.

ROUGH AND TUMBLE.

The following account of a fight in Albany on the 17th inst., is sent us by a correspondent. Although it was expected the affair might prove a fair ring fight, it turned out a battle of the rough and tumble order.

The usual quietude of the Albany fancy was subjected to some agitation on Saturday, the 17th inst. Among the admirers of self defence, it was pretty generally known that a match for $100 had been made between Edward Webb, better known by the appellation of "Butcher Webb," and Hugh McGuire, familiarly recognized as the "Fish Slip Bully," and that Saturday had been selected as the day to test the superiority of the two men.

Between the men and their friends, it had been agreed that the matter should be kept in secresy, but at an early hour on Saturday morning, it was evident from the unusual excitement existing at the Centre Market, and at the Fish Slip, that some affair of more than usual moment, was approximating to an adjustment. Some of the friends of Webb, to prevent a general attendance, adopted a *ruse* by starting a report that the ground selected for the meeting was at "Gum" Davis's, on the Schenectady Turnpike. Over three hundred anxious expectants and admirers were *sold* by the use of this stratagem. The grounds in the immediate vicinity of Davis's tavern, presented an unusual state of excitement, at an early hour. So firmly impressed were the greater part of them, that they remained in anxious suspense until a late hour in the day. Meantime the men had met, and the match had been decided, at a locality on the Boston Turnpike, near Greenbush, and opposite the southern section of the city.

THE MEN.

Webb is a young man of about 20 years, is about 5 feet 11 inches high, and will weigh about 170 lbs. He has not enjoyed much of a reputation as a prize fighter, although it is known that when insulted, or when necessity demands it, he has abundant muscle and his own part. We do not know that he ever figured before as a participant in the ring, or that he was an aspirant for pugilistical notoriety.

McGuire is also a young man, of about 24 years; is of about the same height as Webb, and it was thought previous to his stripping, that his weight was about equal to Webb's. McGuire enjoys considerable notoriety as a "fighter" among the denizens of the Fish Slip, and indeed, we believe, that on several occasions he has given *striking* evidence of his prowess.

THE RING.

The ground selected for the meeting, and we may safely assert for the adjustment of differences, as the match was induced in consequence of some ill feeling between the contestants, was on a level spot of ground on the Boston Turnpike, near the tavern formerly kept by Jim Lansing, and commanding a fine view of the adjacent village. The usual preliminaries had been made, and with a degree of exactness which gave satisfactory evidence of the knowledge of how such matters should be arranged. Webb was seconded by Jim Jewell and M. Brennan, and McGuire by Jim Gillespie and Hank McCatter, all gentlemen of some intelligence in matters of this kind.

THE FIGHT.

First, Last, and Only Round. Both men were brought up to the ring by their seconds, closely enveloped in buffalo robes, it having commenced to rain, slightly, and the inclemency of the weather, at this season of the year, demanding that they should be kept warm and active. Webb stepped into the ring with a light bound from the arms of his seconds. He was, evidently, certain of success, as the self complacent smile of assurance and ultimate success, which oerspread his countenance, gave good evidence. McGuire entered leisurely, bearing himself proudly, with much evident determination to win the money and vanquish his adversary. Upon stripping, it was evident that McGuire was in the best condition, as his flesh looked hard and compact, while Webb was decidedly *obese*, when placed in contrast with the firm, solid, and decidedly superior condition of his antagonist. The choice of ground was won by the friends of Webb, and the other essential preliminaries having been adjusted, the contestants shook hands and retired into their separate corners. Time having been called, both stepped forward, with light and elastic steps, and upon getting face to face, each put himself on the defensive. Webb led off in true scientific style, as did also McGuire, but with less ease, and showing to connoisseurs that his practical knowledge of self defense, must have been acquired in bar-rooms or street fights. Both, at first, were determined to give the outsiders an opportunity to witness their proficiency in sparring, as they continued to make demonstrations for two minutes or over, when McGuire suddenly put in his right, with some force on Webb's left cheek bone; this seemed to give McGuire a good deal of satisfaction, although he immediately gave way, closely followed by Webb, retreating to his corner. While doing so and not properly on his guard, Webb let fly his right on his antagonist's nozzle, which drew a scarcely perceptible amount of claret from McGuire's smeller. Both men then exchanged several blows, when McGuire suddenly sprang back from his antagonist, and with a bound, came forward again, head first, with the evident determination of planting his knowledge box into the bread basket of Webb; in this he was foiled, for Webb clinched in with him, when a test for strength and agility followed, in which Webb flopped his man with the greatest ease. At this point a desperate fight commenced, McGuire on his back gave better promise than when on his feet; several well timed blows were exchanged, in which Webb got the best of it. McGuire was evidently losing strength, when he suddenly seized hold of Webb's breast with his teeth, and chawed away with the ferocity of a hyena. Webb retaliated on McGuire's neck, at the same time punching his man right and left, while McGuire's arms were flapping around wildly. Webb, fully satisfied that he had administered to his antagonist enough for one day, let go his hold of him, and got up. He was taken to his corner, as fresh, apparently, as when he entered the ring. McGuire was picked up by his seconds, and carried to his corner, unable to stand. Time was called in the mean time, but McGuire was unable to respond to the call, and the fight was declared won by Webb.

The fight lasted 10 minutes and 18 seconds. McGuire was severely punished. His friends placed him on his feet against a fence, but he was unable to stand up, and he sank to the ground, completely exhausted. Webb walked away with his friends amidst long and loud cheering.

The Turf.

RED HOUSE PLEASURE GROUND—TROTTING—SATURDAY, Dec. 17, 1853.—A purse of $25 was trotted for over this course, mile heats, best three in five. The day was delightfully soft and warm for the season of the year. The scenery around this course is far more picturesque and deversified than at the Long Island tracks. There are two or three essential elements of landscape beauty; there is a diversity of hill and dale, undulating lines of the beautiful. A few rocks, and water enough to relieve the eye and give variety to the scene. The course is half a mile, horses having to go twice round to make a mile. It was heavy, and not possible therefore to make such good time as on the Union Course, but still it is by no means a bad course. The attendance was very good and every body seemed to enjoy the sport. All went as merry as a marriage bell. This was one of the closest and best-contested trots that ever took place. no less than seven heats having being trotted for before the race was decided. Too much credit cannot be given to young Mr. Somerindyke for his masterly horsemanship in winning the race, and we predict a brilliant career for him on the turf. the following is the result:

J. Semerindyke names br. m. Kate O'Brien	3 3 3 2 1 1 1
J. Bridged names br. g. Young Emperor	1 1 2 3 3 3 2
H. Jones names br. m. Lady of the Lake	2 2 1 1 2 2 3

Time—2:57; 2:52: 2:50½; 2:51; 2:53; 2:52½.

GREAT MATCH AT NEW-ORLEANSS—FRIDAY, Dec., 2, 1853.—Match for $8,500, ($5,000 on Sallie Waters vs. $3,500 on Lexington,) half forfeit. Three mile heats.

R. Ten Broeck's R. B. Lexington, by Boston, out of Alice Carmal, 3 years 1 1

[illegible] by Imy Glencoe, out of Maria Black 4 years 2 dist.

Time 6:23½—6:24½ Track heavy.

The day was beautiful, and the attendance was very large. The race was made at odds, $5,000 to $3,500. Sallie Waters party betting on the odd. The betting closed 2 to 1 on Sallie. Lexington took the lead at the tap of the drum, and never was headed in the race.

UNION COURSE, L. I.—RUNNING.—Thursday, Dec. 15, 1853.---Purse and stake $400. Two mile heats, carrying 112 pounds.

A. Carpenter's b. m Lady Shankbone	2 1 1
J. Turner's s. m. Lady Digby	1 2 2
Mr. Thare's br. m. Disown, distanced	

TIME---*First Heat.*

First mile	1.55
Second mile	2.07
Total	4.02

Second Heat.

First mile	1.55
Second mile	2.12
Total	4.07

Third Heat.

First mile	2.00
Second mile	2.17
Total	4.17

Lady Digbee had the call at the rate of $100 to 70. So confident were her backers of winning this race, that there was bet $100 to 30 on her winning the second heat. The brown mare won the second heat and race easy, much to the surprise of all present.

TROTTING.—Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1853, ---Match $600. Mile heats; best 3 in 5. in harness.

H. Woodruff's gr. g. Porchester	1 1 1
W. Wheelan's b. g. Commodore	2 2 2

Time; 2.52---2.52---2.53

Immediately after, a match for $200; mile heats; best 3 in 5, to wagons.

J. Whelpley's s. g. William Tell	1 1 1
H. Woodruff's br. m. Lady Hicks	2 2 2

Time: 2.54---2.54---2.50.

THE BALL SEASON.

BALLS TO TAKE PLACE.

Baxter Guard, Jan. 5.
Irving Association, Fancy Dress Ball, Dec. 23.
Cummings Guard, Feb. 1st.
Gouverneur Blues, Dec. 26.
L. C. Grimes Guard, Jan. 16.

Force Guard Ball.

We received a notice of this ball last week, too late, however, to avail ourselves of the invitation.

Spohn Light Guard.

The Ball of this Company is to come off at Mechanics Hall, 170 Hester street, on Thursday, 22d inst.

Correction.

In our notice of Lady Washington Hook and Ladder Co.'s Ball, in last week's Clipper, we unintentionally forgot to mention the courteous treatment we received at the hands of Mr. Wm. M. Scott, Foreman of that Company and President of the Fire Department of Williamsburgh. We regret the omission exceedingly, as Mr. Scott is A No. 1, of No. 1. We also neglected to mention the presentation of a beautiful silver basket to the Company, by Miss Gillson. The recipients and the donor alike did their part well.

CHRISTMAS SPORTS.

FUN! FUN!! FUN!!!

GREAT TIMES IN JERSEY.

HURDLE LEAPING.

SACK RACE—WHEELBARROW RACE.

Running a race blindfolded, &c.

OLD ENGLISH SPORTS REVIVED.

The announcement made a short time since that Mickey Free, a pedestrian of considerable repute in the Old Country, had been matched to jump 1000 hurdles, 3 feet 3 inches in height, in 3 hours for a purse of $500 created considerable interest in sporting circles, more especially with our friends in Jersey and in this city.

Monday next, 26th inst., is the day appointed for the sport, and from the preparations making we may anticipate rare sport. The hurdles are to cover a space of 10 miles, and will be placed in a field close to the Centreville Mansion House, at Bergen Point, N. J., a few miles from Jersey City. This house is kept by Mr. Peter H Dodge, who will do all in his power to attend to the wants of those who may visit the grounds on that day.

According to the articles of agreement, Mickey is to jump every hurdle, and if he knocks one down, he is to pick it up and jump it again, otherwise he loses the money bet on the result. Mickey has been training on the ground for the last three weeks, and seems confident of success.

In addition to the hurdle leaping, there will be a Sack Race of 100 yards; a Wheelbarrow race, and a race between two men blindfolded.

The Sack Race will take place at 12 1-2 o'clock, after which the hurdle leaping, 2 o'clock. Altogether, there will be a rich treat.

Stages leave Jersey City every hour during the day for the ground at a trifling cost.

Dinner will be served up at the hotel at 1 o'clock.

Brooklyn Wrestlers.

CHALLENGE FROM MOLINEAUX TO COIT, THE INDIAN!

The following challenge to the victor in the late Wrestling Match in Brooklyn, speaks for itself. Read it.

Brooklyn Dec. 20th 53.

CHALLENGE TO COIT.

As there has been considerable excitement relative to the late wrestling match between Coit the Indian, and myself, and considerable braggidocio on his part as being Champion. I hereby challenge the said Coit, the Indian, to wrestle me for $100 a side. A side hold, square back falls, the best three in five, according to the rules of wrestling---right hand over, and left hand under, each man to stand up fair and no squatting or dropping on the hands and knees to avoid locks; half minute time between files---no intermission between falls. Notwithstanding the advantages I gave in the late match, only on account of making it, and as you have styled yourself such a lion of the day, come up now or back down. Money ready at my house, Metropolitan Shades, 144 Concord street, Brooklyn.

A. MOLINEAUX.

In reference to the late wrestling match, we have received a communication from R. Simmond, who acted as Judge on the occasion. He states that Coit had all the advantages in the match, and that they were given him to induce him to go on with the sport. He had his own hold, which gave him half the battle at the start. He also states that Molineaux did not acknowledge Coit to be the best man he ever had hold of---Coit used the expression in reference to Molineaux being the best man. There was not three pound difference in the weight of the men. In fact, says the Judge, if it had not been for the many advantages given Coit, he would have been defeated in fifteen minutes.

As another match will most likely take place between the men, we will let this suffice for the present.

Target Excursions, &c.

Notice.

Target Companies will oblige us by handing in their favors on Tuesday, if possible. Our immense edition renders it absolutely necessary that we should go to press on Wednesday. Write plain, and on one side of the paper only.

EXCURSIONS TO TAKE PLACE.

Shishawsheepshawk Guard, Dec. 26.
Hod Carriers Guard, Jan. 2.
Yellow Metal Musketeers, Dec. 26.
Daniel Donnovan Guards, Dec. 26.
Capt. Ingraham Guards, Dec. 26.
Independent Cooper Guards, Dec. 26.
Union Light Guard, Dec. 22.
Ellis Guard, Dec. 26.
Connor Guard, Dec. 26.
E. G. Flynn Guards, Dec. 26.
Empire City Light Guard, Dec. 27.

Connor Guard.

The first annual target excursion of the Connor Guard will take place on Monday next, 26th inst. The company will be under the command of Wm. G. Tway, and will proceed to East New York for target practice. For the honor of an invitation as guest, we return our sincere acknowledgments.

Union Light Guards.

This company will make its first annual parade for target practice on the 22d inst. The Union will be under the command of A. McCullough. Thanks for a kind invitation to attend.

Ellis Guards,

Of Jersey City, under the command of Sam'l D. Ellis, turn out for target practice on Monday next. This will be the fourth annual excursion, and will doubtless prove a very pleasant affair. For the honor of an invitation we return our thanks.

Forsyth Cadets.

We desire to return thanks for an invitation to accompany the Forsyth Guard on their excursion on the 21st inst.

E. G. Flynn Guard.

This company, under the command of Capt. Millwater, will parade on Monday next, 26th inst, and will afterward proceed to Hoboken for target practice. We wish them a merry time.

Independent Cooper Guard

Intend making their second annual target excursion on Monday, Dec. 26th, 1853, to Bull's Ferry, under the command of Capt. Peter McR. Van Cott, assisted by the following officers: John G Thompson, Orderly Sergeant; G. H. Reed, 1st Lieut.; Peter Sweeney, 2d Lieut.; John M. Lockwood, 3d Lieut; Thomas Flemmings, 4th Lieut. The dress of the company consists of black frock coat and pants, buff stripe and black cloth cap. The company consists of Coopers employed in our down town shops. They expect to number 60 muskets, and will make a fine military appearance. They will be accompanied by the National Brass Band. We have received a polite invitation to attend, for which please accept our thanks.

The Empire City Light Guard,

Accompanied by Shelton's Band, intend going to Becker's Hotel, Hoboken, for target practice on Tuesday next, 27th December, 1853. This company is composed of the young Sports of the lower part of West street, First Ward. The following are the names of the officers: Charles Bergner, Captain; William Welsh, 1st Lieut.; William Kinney, 2d Lieut.; Joseph Flock, 3d Lieut.; John Carey 4th Lieut.; Ferdinand Frocklech, Orderly. An invitation to take part in the festivities of the day was received by us, for which please accept our thanks.

Growler Guards.

The "Growler Guard," Capt. Thomas O'Brien, composed of caulkers and shipcarpenters of the 7th Ward, and numbering forty muskets, proceeded on their 8th Annual Excursion for Target Practice, to Hoboken, N. J., on Monday last, the 19th inst., and on returning partook of a magnificent dinner at Lovejoy's Hotel, Broadway. Immediately after the cloth was cleared, the prizes were distributed to the successful competitors, and a handsome sword valued at sixty dollars was presented to Capt. O'Brien by Robt. Hudson, Esq., in a neat and appropriate speech, to which Capt. O'B. happily responded. Among the toasts was one complimentary to the "Clipper," which was responded to by Lieut. Floyd Turner. Heretofore this fine company paraded a "Fantasticals," but on this occasion they adopted the neat uniform of our citizen militia. The officers of the "Growlers" are—1st Lieut. Benj. Winnie; 2d, Floyd Turner; Orderly, Jas. Mc Ginnis. The following is the list of prizes and names of successful shots. 1st, Silver Pitcher, Lieut. B. Winnie; 2d, Cake Basket, T. Ryan; 3d, Sett of Spoons, T. Mc Donald; 4th, Gold Pencil, W. Auspak; 5th, Gold Pencil, B. F. Brown; 6th, Goblet, Wm. Hoyt; 7th, Pair of Vases, Jas. Mc Ginnis; 8th, Gold Pencil, John Callahan; 9th, Five Dollar Hat, James Adams; 10th, Gold Ring, George Mann 11th, Pair Pistols, Wm. Ragen; 12th, Breast Pin B. Simpson; 13th, Tin Watch, Thomas Shannon.

Bunker Hill Volunteers.

The 14th annual target excursion of the Bunker Hill Volunteers took place on Monday last, 19th inst., under the command of Asa H. Bogart. The company numbered 30 muskets, and dressed in the old style with cock'd hats and top boots presented a very attractive appearance. The shooting exercises took place at David Pollock's, Hoboken, and the prizes were awarded to the following named gentlemen:—1—Alonzo Hawker; 2—Samuel T. Warts; 3—Wm. M. Fisk; 4—John Graham; 5—Henry Smith; 6—James Durning; 7—Captain Asa H. Bogart; 8—Charles Brower; 9—Edmund Stuart.

HOW IT WORKS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 19, 1853.

TARGET COMPANIES.

Gentlemen:—Nothing new this week as far as formations are concerned; or, at least, as have come under notice, unless I except the "De Strutsome Guards," who, according to advertisement, are to parade on Christmas Eve for starlight target practice, commanded by Count De Strutsome. This is evidently the result of the brain (?) racking of some would-be funny individual who is endeavoring to throw cold water on the movement in this city—for you must know it has its enemies here as well as friends. Perhaps the individual in question has tried to obtain a command, and not having succeeded in the attempt to *strut some* in an official capacity, has resorted to this means to burlesque. Poor fellow.

The Fritz Guards made their moonlight parade on Wednesday evening last, under the command of their Capt., Wm. A. Thorp, and made a fine appearance, numbering some fifty muskets, and accompanied by Henry's Band. They marched well, and were repeat

Lorenzo B. Shepard Guards

BALL AT NIBLO'S, JAN. 12.

The Annual Ball of the Lorenzo B. Shepard Guard, which promises to be one of unusual attraction, is appointed to take place at Niblo's Saloon, on Thursday evening, January 12th, 1854. The names of the gentlemen entrusted with the management of the affair is a gurantee that no expense will be spared in making this a grand entertainment. See advertisment in another column.

Night Mare Guards.

A correspondent wishes to know if the Night Mare Guards, a fantastic company, intend parading on the 29th or 30th of this month, as there are many sporters down town who would like to join. We do not know, but presume if it is so, the fact will be announced in our next.

NEW YORK CLIPPER

DECEMBER 24, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

ROSS & JONES, 21 Ann Street.
S. HALLOCK, 150 Fulton Street.
MIKE MADDEN, 47 Ann Street.
YATES & SEELY, 15 Ann Street,

Notice.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to the Clipper, will please send direct to our office, No. 150 Fulton street.

☞ OUR PHILADELPHIA AGENT, Mr. Winch, 116 Chesnut street, will supply new paper dealers in Philadelphia with the Clipper a our regular wholesale rates.

Answers to Correspondents.

Thomas.—" When do you intend publishing the battle between Hyer and Sullivan?" As we commence the fights of Sullivan in this number, the fight with Hyer will probably be published in three or four weeks.

All Fours.—If you have not the suit in hand, you are not compelled to trump, but can throw any card down you please.

J. B.—" If I engage board at a boarding house, and after remaining a few weeks, am unable to pay up, can the keeper of the house seize upon and keep possession of my trunk and clothing?" No. If your trunk is retained by your landlord or landlady, make complaint to the proper authorities, and he or she will be compelled to give it up to you. It is rather hard for the keepers of boarding houses, but nevertheless it is the law, and they must abide by it.

Z. Z.—Randall's longest fight was with Turner, two hours and nineteen minutes.

Raffle.—"I put 50 cents for a chance in a raffle, in which there were three prizes. I throw 44, and another person throws 44, and another 38, being the highest throws. In throwing off, my opponent beats me, he throwing 40 and I 37; how are the prizes to be distributed? By giving your opinion you will decide a bet." Yourself and opponent having in the first place scored 44 each, being the highest throws, of course you merely throw off to ascertain who takes the first prize, and as your opponent beat you, throwing 40 to your 37, he takes the first, yourself the second, and the person throwing 37 the third. The throwing off does not affect your chance for the second prize, even though you had scored less than all others.

A Fireman.—1. Which is the newest boats, Europa or Canada? 2. Is 28 Hose considered the fast carriage down town? 3. Is it true that Tom Hyer has challenged the Champion of England? if so, is it accepted? 4. Which is considered the fastest trotting horse at present? 1. The Europa. 2. By a number of persons. 3. We expect to hear more of this affair shortly. 4. We expect to 10 mile race on the Union Course, on the 2d of November last, is unprecedented.—Prince was the winner.

W. Coleman.—" Is the American ship Great Republic the largest ship in the world?" Yes.

Jemmy T.—Ben Caunt and Bendigo had three battles, two of which were won by Bendigo.

John J. Stevenson.—" I bet a friend that the twelfth hour commences when the clock begins to strike twelve. Don't I win?" No; you lose. The twelfth hour *ends* when the clock begins to strike twelve.

Thespis.—" Is George Christy the brother of E. P. Christy?" We answered this question in our columns before. The person you allude to is in no manner related to the latter gentleman, and the assumption of the name of Christy is an imposition. There are many individuals who find it convenient to have more than one name.

T. S. Thomas, Phila.—Our Philadelphia agent, A. Winch, 116 Chesnut street, will supply you.

John.—Molineux was twice beaten by Tom Cribb.

Sporter.—You can procure a good one at the store of Alfred Woodham, No. 160 Fulton street.

Wm. R.—Mendoza was Champion of England in 1792. He was succeeded by Jackson, who afterwards retired.

W. T.—A little cold brandy and water will prevent you from taking a cold, after having been walking in the rain.

Jeremiah Fisher, Schuylkill Haven.—Sixteen months. All right.

D., Philada.—Those "locals" you speak of will be very acceptable, and will doubtless prove interesting to our numerous readers in the good old Quaker City, as well as to our patrons in New York and elsewhere. We are flourishing "space."

C. A. S.—We have no doubt Hulme won the mile in the time stated. In regard to your other questions, we cannot positively say at present. Will refer to the question again.

Tom King.—Send a deposit if you mean running.

Empire City, L. G.—Our devil is a "devil of a fellow." Better not take him along.

The Wrestling Match.—A correspondent sends us a long article on the subject of the late wrestling match in Brooklyn, but as it is not of great importance at this time, we must omit it, with thanks to our correspondent for his attention.

Garri, York, Pa.—The works you refer to, we already have.

A. B. C.—By some unaccountable means your questions have been mislaid. We made a memoranda of the signature at the time we first received your communication, but have since been unable to find the copy. If not too much trouble, write again.

The second part of the Life and Battles of Sullivan will be published in next week's Clipper, look out for it.

THE HERALD LIBEL.

The result of the late trial of James Gordon Bennett, for publishing libellous matter concerning Mr. Edward P. Fry, seems to have given great satisfaction to a number of daily and weekly journals. and yet those journals exult over the defeat of Bennett, not because they consider the subject matter in dispute libellous, but because they have an opportunity of slandering a man whom they wish well out of their way, and they take this pretext for conjointly endeavoring to destroy him, We do not believe that another man could be convicted on the same evidence, nor do we believe that those editors, who are now so lustily striking whilst their victim is at a disadvantage, would have been so loud in their praise had any other publisher been the convicted party. We think they would have changed their tactics, and would have battled manfully for the liberty of the press, and would have united as one in defending one of the most important rights guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States. No matter what the character of Mr. Bennett may be, he is entitled, at least, to a fair and impartial trial, and no outside influences should be permitted to enter the jury box. We fear that justice was not altogether untrammeled in the trial of Bennett, and that past events, having no bearing upon the present case, assisted the jury in so *speedily* making up their verdict, perhaps, in a case in which the evidence was so conflicting and contradictory.

The refusal of several of the members of Mr. Fry's company to perform, on certain occasions, was attributed to the interference and influence of Mr. Bennett and the Herald, and yet how many times have Italian singers insulted their managers and the public by refusing to perform after their names had been duly announced. If these instances could be traced to their proper source it would be seen that the cause of all these quarrels among opera singers was jealousy, or a desire to make managers feel their dependance upon this or that performer. How often has Salvi, the candle maker, broken his faith with his managers, and insulted that public which so kindly took him by the hand when he first came among us. *Indisposition* is generally the excuse given for the non-appearance of the puffed up Italians, but it is indisposition to fulfil their contracts. The audience may be already assembled, and the curtain about to rise, when an excuse is made that so-and-so is too ill to appear. The audience suppose it to be true, and make all reasonable allowance. How is it behind the curtain? There you will find the *invalid* abusing the manager and those around him; endeavoring to compel the manager to obey him instead of his obeying the manager. He is no more sick than Yankee Sullivan in stepping into the ring for a set-to. There is no immediate remedy however, and the audience are the sufferers. Did Bennett conspire with Salvi on each occasion when he disappointed the public, and lied in stating that he was too indisposed to sing? We think not. On Monday night last this candle maker again insulted the public by refusing to perform. Did Bennett conspire with him? No. It is a common practice with opera singers to disappoint and insult those from whom they derive their support. It was but a short time since that Salvi narrowly escaped being driven from the stage for his misconduct. And what paper was foremost in advising this breach of the peace? The Daily Times, the very paper now so loud in praise of the verdict against Bennett.

As we said before, jealousy is the cause of all operatic squabbles, and jealousy is the cause of all this exultation over the defeat of Bennett and the Herald.

We are very humble in the newspaper world, yet being entitled to our "say" on this subject, in common with our pious brethren of the press, "we have said.' In the words of a celebrated poet "We have rung out our withers."

Merry Christmas.

To all our patrons, and to all our friends who have so cheerfully assisted in putting the New York Clipper on its present solid foundation, we extend our hand, and wish them a Merry Christmas. To many of us, Christmas has been looked forward to with anticipations of pleasure and delight. We should remember, however, that there are those around us whose circumstances are such as to deny them not only the luxuries, but even the necessaries of life. Let us all endeavour, while enjoying the festivities of this happy season, to alleviate, as far as in us lies the power, the distresses of our unfortunate fellow creatures. It may be that in giving to those whom we suppose are in need, we may be assisting here and there, some who are nothing but imposters. Still, this should not deter us from the good work, for if we are instrumental in making one poor human being happy, though in so doing, we contribute to the support of eleven impostors, how much better is it in thus aiding that needy one, than in refusing all, pass by unheeded the supplication of one really deserving object. Help the poor, is our advice to our readers, and your enjoyment of the Christmas holidays will be even greater than you had anticipated.

Sport for Christmas.

BEAR AND BADGER BAITING.

By referring to our advertising columns it will be seen that several matches with bears, badgers, rats, &c., will come off on Monday evening next, 26th inst. at J. McLaughlin's, Sportsman's Retreat, 155 First Avenue.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The Millionaire—The Poor Trader.

The fire which visited the great Printing establishment of the Brothers Harper a short time since, destroying thousands on thousands of dollars of property, and turning destitute upon the world hundreds of poor and deserving working people of both sexes, is not without its moral, and affords us a striking example of the truth of the old saying, that

" Man's inhumanity to man,
Makes countless thousands mourn."

No sooner was it known throughout this city that the still wealthy house of Harpers had met with a serious loss, and that their extensive establishment had been razed to the ground, than the various Insurance Companies in which that property had been insured, did not wait to be called upon, mind you, for the amount of their losses, but actually sent word, some while the fire was yet burning, and others on the day following, that the Harpers could have their money at any moment they saw fit to send for it. This is one view of the picture, let us take another glance.

A hard working man, or an equally industrious woman, has managed, by a system of economy and frugal management, to lay by a few hundred dollars with which to begin the world anew. This sum, a fortune to them, though in the eyes of their more wealthy fellows, a mere drop in the bucket, is looked upon with pride and happy prospects for the future. A little store is taken, that little store is at once stocked with an assortment of goods, as large an assortment as the little means will allow, and to guard against the destroying element, that little stock of goods is insured, and everything appears prosperous for a successful ending to a small beginning. Unfortunately, however, the store subsequently takes fire, and before that fire is subdued, every article of that little stock is destroyed, and with it, the hopes of its owner. Does the insurance company send to inform our poor friend that the amount of his or her loss will be paid at any moment he or she may send for it? Ah! no! They are but poor people, they may never get into business again, and if they expect to get their money, they will probably call for it at some future time. Is this all? Would it were, but it is not so. Oftentimes, an effort is made by such insurance companies to fasten the crime of arson upon the poor storekeeper, in order to avoid the payment of the insurance risk; and in many instances, unable to employ counsel to prosecute the company for the amount insured, our poor friend is compelled to abandon his claim, with the consoling assurance from the insurance company that it is well he is not serving out a sentence for the crime of arson.

Is not this a true picture? Is there one individual in our midst who has not heard of such cases as are here described? We do not wish to censure insurance companies for their readiness to assist the Harpers, for the sympathies of the entire community are with them, but we desire that justice should be meted out to the "peasant as well as to the peer," for ours is a land where every individual who makes it his home, is a "sovereign in himself," the meanest among them all having equal rights guaranteed him as the President himself.

One other little matter we should call attention to is, that while offers of assistance have been pouring in upon the Harpers, but little if any attention has been given to the destitute working people who were thrown out of employment by the calamity referred to. It is a season of the year when the poorer classes of society are the least able to bear up against misfortunes, when expenses are almost double, and when the prospects of procuring employment are but small. Would it not be well for some of our theatrical or musical friends, or some committee of influential citizens to get up an entertainment for the benefit of the working people who met with such a loss by the great fire of Saturday December 10th, 1853. Thousands of our working people would gladly embrace some opportunity of rendering assistance to a worthy people in distress. An entertainment got up for such a purpose would reflect credit upon the gentlemen engaged in its management. We hope something may be done, and that speedily.

The Crystal Palace.

There are many thousands of young men in this city who have not yet visited the Crystal Palace Exhibition. To them we would say, go at once—go during the holiday season, and you may there gain such valuable information as may be of the greatest service to you hereafter. It is but a trifling cost to you, and you will never regret it.

Boxiana.

There was quite an interesting sparring exhibition on Saturday evening last, at the 10th Ward Hotel, for the benefit of Jack Adams, who fyngh Cody, a short time since. There were some good set-to's between Adams and Jones; Mike Ward and Vincent; Costigan and Yates; Barney Lunney and a stranger from London. The sports of the evening were wound up by a set-to between old Bill Tovee and Adams, amid great applause. We are pleased to state that the benefit was a *real benefit*.

DEATH OF JOHNNY McGRATH,

Once Champion of the Light Weights.

Johnny McGrath, who was well known in this community, and who gained many friends by his kind and unobtrusive manners, died at his late residence, No. 64 Division street, on Monday, the 12th inst., in the 33d year of his age. As a pugilist, McGrath ranked at the head of those of light weight, and was, for a long time, Champion. In England, he fought several battles, in which he defeated some of the best men of the day. On the 25th of January, 1842, he fought Harris Burchell, near Cheshire, whom he defeated in 50 rounds, occupying 61 minutes. He was afterwards matched to fight Tom Maley, for £100 a side; the fight was to have taken place on the 13th of December, 1842, near Leicester, but the night before the battle, McGrath was grabbed by the police, and bound over to keep the peace for two months. On the expiration of the two months, arrangements were made for the fight to come off on the 21st of February, 1843. Maley and McGrath accordingly met on that day, on Canvey Island, Essex, and after a hard fought battle of 2 hours and 38 minutes, during which time 76 rounds were fought, McGrath was declared the winner of the stakes. He was matched to fight Bill Jordan, for £100 a side, the fight to take place on the 29th of May, 1844, but in consequence of Jordan being 5 pounds over the stipulated weight, McGrath received £100 forfeit. McGrath resided in this city for a number of years, where he kept the public house, called "The Old House at Home," in Division street, where he died. His death is regretted by a numerous circle of acquaintances, whose good opinion he had gained by his steady and upright course of conduct.

Though he won many a battle, he was unable to stand up before Grim Death, and he now is "deaf to the call of time."

"Peace to his ashes."

"Sweet Home."

Christmas is a day when the members of a family meet together, and interchange the civilties of the festive season. Those, who, perhaps, have been severed from home, from parents, brothers, sisters and friends, by the cares of business, endeavour to spend that day, above all others, with the "Old Folks at Home," and 'tis then that the fireside hearth brings back to memory pleasant thoughts of "Home, Sweet Home." Speaking of "Home," reminds us of that beautiful ballad, so familiar to us all. An intimate friend of John Howard Payne, the author of the song referred to, says the life of Payne was one of remarkable vicissitudes. "Of an evening," says the friend referred to, "we would walk along the streets, looking into the lighted parlours as we passed. Once in a while we would see some family circle so happy, and forming so beautiful a group, that we would both stop, and then pass silently on. On such occasions he would give me a history of his wandering, his trials, and all the cases incident to his sensitive nature and poverty. 'How often,' said he once, 'I have been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, London, or some other city, and heard persons singing, or the hand organ playing "Sweet Home," without a shilling to buy the next meal, or a place to lay my head. The world has, literally, sung it until every heart is familiar with its melody. Yet I have been a wanderer from my boyhood.'"

A Very Religious Community.

From the reports so often published to the world of the lawless and riotous disposition of our citizens, strangers visiting the city are very apt to look upon every individual they meet as a thief or police officer, but those who were in New York on Sunday last, must have formed quite a different opinion of us, for though our streets appeared in a state of excitement, every individual seemed bent on reaching the same destination, and for what object think you? Why, for the pleasure of listening to Mr. Parsons, the most popular preacher of the day. Truly, we are a religious people.

"Going to Meeting."

There was quite a "revival" in our community, last Sabbath. Everybody was on the *anxious* bench, and though the weather was piercing cold, all seemed determined "to stand the storm." Who ever heard of an entire community "going to meeting" before? Excelsior.

The Perham Committee.

By a report published, our readers will learn that the Perham Gift Committee are responsible for the faithful performance of the contract, and the delivery of the gifts to the shareholders. Look out for them. Things begin to look squally.

Match at Pigeon Shooting.

Our Philadelphia friends should not forget the shooting match to take place on Monday next, 26th inst., at Kinsey's Washington Hotel, Tacony. Some good shooting is expected. Fare to Tacony, only one shilling.

Old English Sports.

Our readers must not forget the opportunity to witness some rare old sports on Monday next, at Bergen Point, New Jersey. Stages will convey passengers to the ground from Jersey City, at a trifling cost.

AMUSEMENTS.

CAUTION.

Having understood that sundry individuals are in the habit of using the name of this paper, in order to obtain admission to various places of amusement, &c., in this city, we hereby give notice that no person is authorized to use the name of the Clipper, for any purpose, whatever, except the Proprietor and Editor, who are the *only* representatives of the New York Clipper. Their names will be found at the head of the Editorial Department of the Clipper, and they alone are connected with its management. Those who have been duped, and all others interested, will please give attention to this notice.

As the holidays approach, theatricals begin to droop; and within the past few weeks our places of amusement have not, like our Wall street friends, felt much of a pressure. However, the coming week will probably bring things "right side up" once more, and then—we do not imagine it will be difficult to find setting room in any of our theatres, *after* that.

John Brougham's new play of the "Game of Life," now performing at Wallacks, was brought forward just in the nick of time. Empty benches were staring us in the face, and really the prospects of Wallack looked gloomy, but Brougham stepped in, filled up the gap, and succeeded in saving the manager, although when *he* was manager he *could not save himself* Burton paid Bourcicault, the *translator* of the Fox Hunt, double the price asked for the translation. Did Wallack pay Mr. Brougham, *author* of the Game of Life, anything extra? Its rather an impertinent question, but the people "want to know."

At the Broadway slim houses and so on.

At the National we have not been able to see what was going on, for the theatre is so crowded that it is almost impossible to catch a glimpse of the stage, unless we go early. The bills inform us that Uncle Tom's Cabin and Katy Hot Corn are the great attractions. This is the only theatre where Uncle Tom's Cabin, as dramatized from Mrs. Stowe's work, is performed.

It is rumored that a new theatre is to be built in the neighbourhood of Broadway and Bleecker street. There is plenty of *room* for more theatres, but there is *more* room for the people, for it is a difficult matter to fill up the theatres we already have. What with the new opera house, the new theatre, and so forth, we may reasonably look for empty benches or a decrease in the prices of admission to the theatres on Broadway.

Is it actually true, as reported, that the management of the Bowery is about to bring out on a scale of magnificence and grandeur the play of Uncle Tom's Cabin? "We pause for a reply." In the mean time, go and see the feats of the little Nicolos.

"The original Jim Crow," our old friend T. D. Rice, takes a benefit at the Bowery on Friday evening of this week, and we are pleased to learn that prospects are fair for a crowded house. An extraordinary bill of attractions is offered to the public, and we hope all the friends of Daddy Rice will rally around him on Friday night, and render the 20th anniversary of his first benefit at the Bowery an event long to be remembered. If all the friends of "Jim Crow" would buy a ticket, and then advise others

"To do just so,"

what a mighty gathering would greet the beneficiare on Friday night.

The Italian Opera has *gone in*, or, what is precisely the same, *just stepped out*. No loss to the public.

The beautiful singing of Christy's Minstrels is as attractive as ever. Novelties are constantly being brought forward, and and the "old spot" still continues to be patronized by the most respectable audiences. As no disreputable characters are allowed at 472 Broadway, it is no wonder that Christy's Minstrels have been so successful.

Have you seen the Jullien burlesque at Buckley's? If not, we advise you to go at once. It is the most attractive feature they have had for some time. In addition to this a burlesque on Norma, retaining the original music of the great opera has been produced at this establishment, and is "*quite a card.*" We dropped in at the Chinese Hall, 539 Rroadway, on Monday evening last, and found the saloon crowded. It is a pleasant place to spend an evening.

Sparring in Brooklyn.

An exhibition for the benefit of Joe Fletcher, will be given on Monday evening next, at the corner of Navy and Myrtle avenues, Brooklyn. A good time is expected.

Hammer Lane.

Read the commencement of the battles of Yankee Sullivan, in this week Clipper.

A Musical Gift.

Horace Waters, the great music publisher of 333 Broadway, is creating quite an excitement, throughout the country, by the popularity of his "Musical Gift." The purchaser of a dollars worth of music, at 333 Broadway, is presented with a copy of the "Musical Gift," without any additional charge. A beautiful colored title page accompanies each gift.

Appropriate.

In the present *disturbed* state of *Turkey*, the following lines are not inappropriate:

Who would be a turkey hen,
Fed and fattened in a pen?
Killed and eat by hungry men,
All on a Christmas day!

Battles of Sullivan.

We commence in this number of the Clipper the principal battles in which Sullivan has been engaged in, in this country and in England. Our present number contains a full report of his great battle with Hammer Lane. This will be followed by his battles with Bell, Secor, Caunt, and Hyer, and will be a complete history of his doings since his appearance in the Prize Ring. To those who wish to preserve these reports of Yankee's fights, an opportunity now offers, which may, perhaps, never occur again. Look out and secure a copy.

Sparring.

A Sparring Exhibition will be given on Wednesday evening next, 28th inst. at E. Coblenger's Hall, No. 69 Ludlow street, for the benefit of Young Riley. He will be assisted on the occasion by several well known pugilists, and those fond of the exciting sport would do well to attend. Tickets 25 cents each.

Jack Randall.

The battle between Jack and the baker, in this week's Clipper, will be found very interesting. Don't fail to read it.

New Music.

Horace Waters, the great Piano Forte Dealer and Music Publisher, of 333 Broadway, New York, has sent us the following sheets of popular Music, published by him: "I Have Loved Thee," song, composed by Frederick Buckley; "The Eglantine Polka," by T. F. Bassford "The Mountain Echo," a favorite song, written and composed by the Hutchinson Family; "Fields and Flowers," a fantasia for the piano, composed by Oscar Comettant. Mr. Waters is about to present to his numerous customers all over the Union, one dollar's worth of sheet Music, as a New Year's Gift, besides a splendid lithograph wrapper. As Mr. Waters says he will consider as customers all who purchase of him one dollar's worth of music, between now and Jan. 1, 1854, we advise our musical friends to send on to him without delay. They will receive both the music they purchase, and their New Year's Gift, *postage free.*

Great Holiday Exhibitions.

The season of festivity and joyousness is now with us, and the different places of amusement, the richly filled stores, and the various bazaars for the sale of beautiful fancy goods, have all put on their holiday apparel, and seem to invite the attention of the passer-by. Prominent among these, no place presents more attractive features than the Great Carpet Establishment of Hiram Anderson, No. 99 Bowery. Ranged in the greatest order throughout the various sales-rooms of this vast place of business may be seen the richest fabrics, from the different portions of the globe, bright in color, rich in texture, and what is infinitely as desirable, cheaper than such goods can be had elsewhere. In these seasons of gifts, we would especially recommend 99 Bowery as the spot where may be obtained, at a trifling outlay, some of the most beautiful and useful presents to be found in this city.

"Isn't She Beautiful?"

Most decidedly she looks lovely, but it is not alone to Nature she is indebted for that clear, transparent, and blooming complexion. Dr. Gouraud, through the agency of his celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, may claim the credit of having imparted to that lady her charming appearance. Those glossy ringlets were once slightly tinged with a reddish hue, but Dr. Gouraud's Hair Dye instantly changed the color to its present raven blackness. In fact, the various cosmetics offered for sale by Dr. Gouraud are the most valuable and efficacious ever introduced to our notice; among which may be mentioned his Liquid Rouge, for imparting a rose tint to the complexion; Poudres Subtile, for uprooting superfluous hair, &c., &c. All these productions may be had at Dr. Gouraud's, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

"Have a little Dance."

But first get out a beautiful circular, which, while it attracts the eye of the fairer and lovelier portion of creation, makes them more anxious to be present, and thus grace your annual festival. Now, as we have a little experience in these matters, we desire to recommend the establishment of T. Frere, No. 81 Nassau street, who gets up the most elegant ball circulars, tickets, programmes, &c., of any establishment in the city. Just give Mr. Frere your order, and you will have no trouble whatever; he will attend to all matters entrusted to him with carefulness and dispatch. Try him.

"Taking his Likeness."

One of our young friends, who, by our advice, had purchased from Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, one of their superior Daguerrean Hats, having his likeness inserted in it without extra charge, oomplains to us, through a private note, that the first day he wore the hat he visited the house of an acquaintance, where several young ladies were living, with whom he was well acquainted, and on leaving the house, he discovered that he had lost the likeness from his hat, and he supposed it had not been fastened in tight enough. We subsequently ascertained, however, that one of the young ladies, who was a great admirer of our young friend, had actually cut the likeness from the hat, and offered to make him a present of a new Daguerrean Hat rather than part with "that likeness." Look out, boys!

ANNUAL BALL
OF THE
Lorenzo B. Shepard Guard,

WILL BE HELD AT NIBLO'S SALOON, on Thursday evening, January 12th, 1854. Tickets can be procured of the following Committee: Washington Ryer, Stephen Cornell, A. J. Mathews, Maurice Daley, Frederick Morgan, John Kennedy, Robert Foster, G. L. Hebberel, Ruloef D. Cornell, John Kinsley, A. G. Turnier, John Nesbit, Alex. Gibson, Wm. Wines, Timothy McGrath.
Tickets $2.

WASHINGTON RYER, Chairman.
STEPHEN CORNELL, Secretary.

Shelton's celebrated Quadrille Band is engaged for the occasion.

GRAND SPORTING FOR THE FANCY.

ON MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 26, '53.—There will be a grand Canine Entertainment at J. McLoughlin's, Sportsman's Retreat, 155 First Avenue: The Bear Jenny Lind to be Baited for a handsome Collar; the Badger Teazer for a Silver Cup; the Coon Stay there for a handsome Collar. There will be a grand Rat Match open for any dog under 20 pounds; any dog making the best time on 10 rats to receive a Silver Cup. The Sports of the evening will wind up with a Battle Royal between Rats and Dogs. Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance to commence at half-past 7 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents each; to be had at the Bar.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N. B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 253m

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Sales Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Christy's American Opera House.

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The well known original, far famed and only
CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,
Organized in 1842.
The first and oldest established company in existence.
THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.
THE COMPANY,
Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.
Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Every Evening, until further notice, will be performed—
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
IN SIX ACTS.

Uncle Tom,	Mr. J. Lingard.
St. Claire,	Siple.
Gumpton Cute,	H. Stone.
Eva,	Little Cordelia Howard.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.
The great and original drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin, by G. L. Aiken, Esq., which has been performed with such immense success at the National Theatre every night since the 18th of July, and in which the youthful wonder, Little Cordelia Howard, appears as the gentle Eva,
WILL BE CONTINUED
EVERY EVENING DURING THE YEAR
and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. Admission 25 cents to dress circle. Remember the National Theatre is situated in Chatham street, near Roosevelt, and this is the only place in which the correct version from Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's work can be witnessed in New York.
☞ Dress Circle and Boxes, 25 cts; Orchestra Arm Chairs, 50 cts; Exclusive Private Boxes, $5; One Person to Private Box, $1. Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½ o'clock.

To Sportmen, Californians and others

Alfred Woodham,

NO. 160 FULTON STREET,
one door West of Broadway,
Opposite "ST. PAUL'S" Church.
Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz. Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.
Sole Agent for "Klein's Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.
"Porter's Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.
All of which are offered at very low prices The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

Just Published,

A new edition of the interesting and amusing game of
THE SOCIABLE SNAKE,
and for sale, wholesale and retail, at R. P. ELLIOT'S News Depot, 52 Division st.

FALSTAFF TAVERN,

BY IZZY LAZARUS.
No. 4 James Street,
Two doors from Chatham St., NEW YORK.
Private Lessons given in the Art of Self-Defence at any hour of the day.

ANDREWS'

CHEAP STEAM PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 150 FULTON STREET, (UP STAIRS.)
☞ Newspapers, Books, Pamphlets, Cards. Circulars, and job work generally, executed 15 per cent. cheaper than at any other establishment in the metropolis.

HORACE WATERS' MUSIC GIFT FOR 1854.

ALL PARTIES purchasing One Dollar's worth of Music at this celebrated Music Establishment will receive Horace Waters' Gift—value One Dollar—Music to be selected from his extensive Catalogue—and a beautiful Vignette Wrapper.
HORACE WATERS, 333 Broadway,
The great Piano and Music Establishment.
The above Two Dollars worth of Music will be sent to all parts of the States free of Postage, on the receipt of One Dollar.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No 82 Chatham street. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c., always on hand.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to stranger and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Bowery Theatre.
Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery ..... 12½ cts.
Manager, ... E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, ... Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, ... F. E. Wemyss.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:
Mr E. Eddy, Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn, Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn, Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens, Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb, Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.
Mrs Parker, Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell, Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.

Burton's Theatre.
Chamber's-Street opposite the Park.
Manager ..... Mr. W. E. Burton.
Parquette, First and Second circle of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:
Mr Burton, Mr Holland,
Russell, T. Johnson,
Jordan, Barrett,
Norton, Fisher,
Andrews, Radcliff,
Levere, Moore,
Mrs Buckland, Mrs Hughes,
Burton, Brunton,
Cooke, Hough,
Miss Julielby, Miss Raymond,

Barnum's Museum,
Broadway and Ann streets.
P. T. Barnum ..... Proprietor
Exhibition of Curiosities and Theatrical Representations.
Admission 37 1-2 and 25 cts. Open day and evening.

Anatomical Museum.
No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

Buckley's Minstrels,
Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley ..... Proprietor
R. Bishop Buckley ..... Musical Director
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Washington Circus.
Corner of 30th Street and 6th Avenue.
Moore, Thompson and Mann, Proprietors.
Doors open at 2 in the afternoon and 7 in the evening.
Performances commence at 3 and 7½ P. M.
Admission to all parts of the house 25 cts.
Equestrian and other performances.

Castle Garden.
At the Battery.
Manager ..... M. Jullien.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Balcony ..... 50 cts.
Promenade ..... 25 cts.
Instrumental and Vocal Concerts.

Museum of Egyptian Antiquities,
Stuyvesant Institute, 659 Broadway.
Admission ..... 25 cts
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Gallery of Christian Art,
Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Elemish masters,
843 Broadway, near Union Park.
Admission 25cts
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,
The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.
Admission ..... 25cts.

Panorama of Niagara.
Hope Chapel, No. 718 Broadway.
Panorama moves at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
Admission, 50 cts; children, 25 cts.

Seven Mile Mirror.
Chinese Assembly Rooms, 539 Broadway.
Tickets of Admission $1
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

European Magician,
Saloon of Chinese Buildings.
Admission ..... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,
Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.
Admission ..... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Spiritual Manifestations,
No. 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard,
Communications from Spirits every afternoon from 3 to 6; evening, from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock.
Admission ..... 25 cts.

Rheinish Belgian Gallery,
No. 663 Broadway.

Battle of New Orleans,
National Painting,
Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission ..... 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Wood's Minstrels,
No. 444 Broadway.
H. Wood .....

PEDESTRIANISM.

Doings at Bellevue, Manchester.

SATURDAY, Nov. 19.—There was the most numerous attendance on the course this afternoon that we have witnessed for many weeks past, as there could not have been less than from 1,000 to 1,200 persons present. The first event that came off was between

TIMBRELL AND TILFORD.—Edwin Timbrell is of Hulme, and James Tilford is a resident of the city of Manchester, and their contest was to run 120 yards, for £15 a side. The betting at first was at evens, but prior to the start 6 to 5 was in many instances laid on Tilford. After a few false attempts they went away, Timbrell having obtained a slight advantage at start, but he could not maintain it. Tilford passed him in the first 30 yards, kept on with the lead, and won the race somewhat easily by two yards. The winner is a promising youth, has already been engaged in many contests, and, with care, will doubtless prove a tolerably successful pedestrian.

PIXTON AND ENTWISTLE.—These competitors are Samuel Pixton, of Ardwick, and John Entwistle (alias Buck), of Manchester, and this race was for £15 a side, the distance being half a mile. The men went off without difficulty, the betting being 5 to 4 on Pixton, Entwistle leading by half a yard. When 50 yards had been traversed, the favorite went to the front, and 2 to 1 was then offered on him, though Entwistle was in close attendance. In this way they ran until within 100 yards of home, when Pixton came away and won by 2 yards, as much as 3 to 1 having been invested on him during running.

LEE AND WOOLSTENCROFT.—The man first named is the celebrated Tommy Lee, alias Bangam, of Middleton, and his opponent on this occasion was Robt. Woolstencroft, alias Toll-bar Bob, of Failsworth, the conditions being that they were to run two miles for £25 a side. Prior to the pedestrians making their appearance on the ground, a rumor obtained credence that the contest would not come off, but shortly afterwards Tommy entered the course, many seeming to think he was about to 'walk over,' and he was soon followed by Woolstencroft. Speculation then commenced at 5 and 6 to 4 on Tommy, and eventually 2 to 1 was laid in several instances on him. Woolstencroft won the toss for sides, taking inside place, and after two false starts, they got off, Woolstencroft leading by a yard. At the post denoting the distance of 100 yards, Tommy supplanted him, and went two paces in advance, but at the end of the first lap, the favorite was only a yard in front, and in a few seconds Woolstencroft was again the premier. However, before the second lap had been completed, Tommy was once more in advance, the pace being quick, and at that point they were not more than half a yard apart, the friends of the favorite being very sanguine of success, knowing his best powers, and to them 'distance lent enchantment to the view.' In the third round, Woolstencroft made another effort to pass his opponent, but proved unsuccessful, and when next they crossed the mark they were nearly abreast. On making the final turn for home they were together, and ran in this order until they arrived within two hundred yards of the goal, where Tommy gave one of his tremendous spurts; Woolstencroft, upon whom the pace had told heavily, could not again get near, and Tommy eventually won by 10 yards. The contest was an excellent one, as, up to 200 paces from home they were never above two yards apart during the race. Woolstencroft, who ran the entire distance, was quite exhausted at the finish, and was carried from the course, whilst Tommy was comparatively fresh, and threw up his arms in triumph at the result. The time occupied was 9 min. 62 sec.

The Proposed Sweepstakes Match.

Seeing a challenge from George Frost, proposing to enter a sweepstakes with me, Jackson, and Levett, each staking £20 each, the winner to take £50, and the second man £30, I think that Frost must have taken leave of his senses, if he imagines that I should make one in such a sweepstakes, and if I should win to have only £30, and I have to beat three of the best men in England ten miles for that sum; but I suppose Frost cannot get any more money, and he wishes to make the most of it; but to oblige him, I will run him 10 miles for £20 a side, or as much more as he likes; or I will enter a sweepstakes with the others, and stake £50 each, the winner to take the whole and the champion's belt, if Jackson enters; to run on a turnpike road, or in any enclosed ground in England, and each to share alike out of the gate money.

JOHN LEVETT informs George Frost that as he is in want of a customer, he will be happy to oblige him with a race of 10 miles, for he has been anxiously waiting for him making his appearance again in the pedestrian world since his last 'brilliant victory' at Barking-road; but he cannot think of running 10 miles for less than £50 a side. He will also agree to run a sweepstakes with Frost, and as many more as may think proper to run; each to stake not less than £50, but will not agree for the second man to receive anything out of the stakes, let as many as will run.

Pedestrianism at Birmingham, &c.

HORROCKS AND SLADE.—These Birmingham novices ran six score yards, for £5 a side on Monday, at the Railway Tavern Grounds, Upper Saltley. Both appeared in good condition, but Slade was the favorite at 5 to 4, and the odds were freely taken. Slade took the lead up to three score yards, when Horrocks caught him, and went in advance for a short time, but Slade breasted his man, and they ran level to within 10 yards of home; here Horrocks made a vigorous push, and got in a winner by a bare yard. It was a well contested race, and both men were loudly cheered.

HUMPHRIES AND HATELEY.—These Birmingham men met at the Wheatsheaf Inn, on the Coventry-road, five miles from home, to run seven score yards, for £10 a side, the latter giving two yards' start. Both men looked in prime trim; Hately, however, was the favorite at 5 to 4, but little business was done. The men were to start by drop of flag. A starter was chosen, also a referee, Jennings, but it was nearly half past four before the men toed the scratch. Humphries appeared all anxiety to be off, Hately cautious; at last Hately got off, and after running twenty yards returned, Humphries going the whole distance, but it was declared no start. After a good deal of bother on both sides the men again came to the scratch, and went off together, and, according to the starter's declaration, without the signal, he never dropping the flag. Humphries took the lead all the way, and according to the referee's decision, won by two yards and a half. The referee also paid over several bets he held; but immediately after this the starter came to him and stated that he never dropped the flag, and the referee then declared it no race, and that all bets must be off. Great confusion ensued between the parties, and at a meeting at the stakeholder's, Solid Coates's, on Tuesday, Humphries claimed the money. The stakeholder stated he should await the decision of the Editor of Bell's Life, and ordered the men to meet at his place to-morrow, Monday, between seven and eight, in order then to arrange matters. [According to the decision of the starter and referee it must be considered 'no race,' but had we been appointed starter, and we found that the men had gone off evenly together, we should not have called them back.—ED.]

BOULTON PHILLIPS OF BIRMINGHAM AND S. BURNS OF DARLASTON.—These men, it will be recollected, were matched to run 130 yards, for £10 a side, which originally stood to come off on the 14th inst., but Burns, having given £1 to Phillips to postpone it till Monday last, the 21st, a great disappointment it was when it was discovered that no race would take place. Phillips made his appearance on the ground, close to Oscott College, between two and three o'clock. After waiting a considerable time, and Burns not making his appearance, Phillips ran over the ground. The non-appearance of Burns is accounted for by us stating the week previous that Phillips's last deposit had not reached us when our pedestrian register had gone to press. His letter, however, dated Thursday, came to hand on Saturday morning, and in our second edition we announced having received the money. Burns claimed forfeit, and he says he went out of training. We cannot say when Phillips's letter was posted, the envelope having been destroyed, but if he can prove he posted it in time on the Thursday, no forfeit can be claimed.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

From late foreign journals received at this office.

Afflicting suicide through grief.

On Monday, Mr. Wakely held an inquest at the Lord Portman Tavern, Broadley Terrace, Dorse square, on the body of Mr. William Swallow, aged 74, a master shoemaker, late of No. 7 Boston street, who committed suicide by hanging himself. It appeared that on the 3d inst. the wife of the deceased, whose age was 72, and to whom he had been married 46 years, was buried, having died after a short illness. Since that event the deceased had been inconsolable for his loss, and had frequently exclaimed that he should never survive it, for having lived with her so long he could not live without her. On Friday morning week, not making his appearas usual, a lodger in the house entered his bedroom, when he discovered him, stiff and cold, hanging to a nail in the wall. It seemed that the deceased had taken the clock off the nail to which it had been fastened, and cutting the ropes by which the weights were suspended, twisted them twice round his neck, and by a noose he had previously made, hung himself in the way described. The coroner having remarked, that no doubt deceased's untimely end had been the result of excessive grief, the jury returned a verdict of Temporary Insanity.

Man killed by a Cat.

An accident of a singular and painful nature terminating in death, has just occurred in Llanbadarnodn. Davis was tempted to go a rabbit shooting, and on looking at his gun, discovered it was already charged. Having removed the old loading and recharged the gun, he placed it on the table, and went to reach his hat---the muzzle pointed in the same direction. He had scarcely accomplished his task, however, when a cat leaped from a shelf to the table, and touched the trigger. The contents of the piece passed through his body. He died the same night.

Alarming accident at the Royal Amphitheater, Liverpool.

A few minutes before the commencement of the performance at the Amphitheater, on Saturday evening week, a young man, named Connolly, who was in the gallery, with his sister, fell over into the pit, alighting on one of the forms. The house was nearly filled at the time, and as well may be expected, the accident caused the greatest consternation in the building. Almost miraculously, the young man was not at all hurt, although it was expected that he would have been killed, as the distance he fell is very considerable. Mr. Copeland, the lessee, was promptly on the spot, and Connolly, who was a little stunned, was conveyed to the shop of Mr. Sutton, chemist, at the corner of Queen's square, where, on being examined, it was found that he had sustained no external injury. In a few minutes he again entered the theatre, and witnessed the performances.

A dangerous freak.

A few days ago a person proposed, in the shop of Mr. Hutchinson, watchmaker, Keswick, to blow out a lighted candle by the explosion of a percussion cap on the nipple of a double-barreled fowling piece, which was supposed to be uncharged. He drew the trigger, another person holding the candle, when a heavy charge in the barrel exploded, and the shot passed through a wooden partition into a bed room in the King-s Head Inn, a few inches above the head of the sleeping son of the landlord. On examination, the second barrel was found loaded also, both barrels having been left loaded by a person who had borrowed the gun from Mr. Hutchinson some weeks before.

New Yacht for Her Majesty.

Preparations have just been commenced at Pembroke Royal Dockyard, for building the new steam yacht for the Queen. She is to be called the Windsor Castle, and will be about 340 feet long over all. The blocks are being placed on the extensive slip, and under the capacious roof from which the Duke of Wellington was launched, and the keel will be laid in a few days. Moulds, showing her stem and stern have already been erected, and a great number of workmen are engaged cutting out materials. She is to be built almost entirely mahogony, and, like the Victoria and Albert, constructed upon that peculiar principle, the diagonal planking system.

Impudent Attempt at Extortion.

At the Mansion House, on Tuesday, Robert Preston, an intelligent lad, 16 years of age, was charged before the Lord Mayor with attempting to extort money from Miss Louisa Weston, keeper of Louisa's Chop House, Finch-lane, Cornhill. It seemed that, on the previous day, Miss Weston received the following letter: "Madam: I am truly sorry to trouble you, but I am truly in want of a little money. The fact is, I know your secret, and unless you wish to be the laughing-stock of a parcel of waiters, and a thing to be despised by those who do not sell their virtue, you will lend me the sum of £7 10s. Madam, it may be some satisfaction to you to know that I have spent more than twice the sum I demand of you in your house, and I promise that it shall be faithfully repaid in three weeks from this time. But remember, Madam, if I do not receive the money this evening, I promise you that you shall rue it before to-morrow's sun sets. You need not fear being again troubled by me, as I shall in a few months set sail for America. You must make a bundle of it as though it was clothes, and if the bearer waits give it to him. If this comes per post, direct to 'Richard Jackson, Criterion Coffee House, Stones'-end, Borough, London.' If you are so foolish as to try and brave me out, you will very soon see the effect of my tongue on your business. Yours to command, if you choose, JACKSON." Miss Weston having communicated with the police, made up a parcel, which she sent to the place indicated in the letter, and the prisoner, who went to ask for it, was apprehended by a policeman in waiting. He acknowledged sending the letter, but stated he had been instigated to do it by a man who had dogged him about until he did it, and who said he wanted money. He was committed for trial.

A Green Hand.

At Clerkenwell police court, on Monday, Job Walker, a respectable looking young man, was charged with stealing £17 from Mr. W. Manly, of Jersey. It seemed the prosecutor came to London on the 1st inst., and met the prisoner near Euston Square, who engaged him in conversation. A third person, of respectable appearance, shortly afterwards joined them. They visited several public houses together, and eventually made a mutual appointment to meet again when the prosecutor should return from Liverpool, whither he was going. The appointment was kept, and they spent the day as before. Walker boasted of an uncle, one Dr. Gregory, who had died in America, and left him a legacy of £5,000; and the stranger, who exhibited notes of great apparent value, asked witness to take a hundred pounds over with him to Jersey, and to dispose of it as he should direct, for he was in the habit of visiting the island every year, and distributing that sum in charity. This the prosecutor agreed to do, and the stranger soon afterwards said he must leave for a short time. Witness remarked, "You'll be sure to come back?" "If you doubt my word, here is my pocket-book," was the instant reply. When the stranger returned they began talking about a receipt, and prosecutor was about to purchase the stamp, when the stranger said, "You doubted me, what security have I that you will come back?" Witness left him his pocket-book, in which was £17, as a gage for his return, and went out with the prisoner, who also left behind him a similar pledge. The prosecutor, however, desired the prisoner to buy the stamp, while he remained near the public house where he had left the stranger, to see that he did not go away with their property. The result was that both of the men disappeared and prosecutor lost his money. The prisoner when apprehended resisted violently, and attempted to swallow a diamond ring. The prisoner was remanded, but has since been committed for trial,

CHESS.

Game between Messrs. Medley and Harrwitz.

	BLACK. Mr. M.	WHITE. Mr. H.
1.	K P 2	K P 2
2.	K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3
3.	K B to Q B 4	B to Q B 4
4.	Q Kt P 2	B to Kt 3
5.	Q R P 2	Q R P 1
6.	Q R P 2	B to R 2
7.	Castles	Q P 1
8.	K R P 1	K Kt to B 3
9.	Q P 1	Q Kt x Kt P
10.	B to K Kt 5	K R P 1
11.	B x Kt	Q x B
12.	Q Kt to B 3	Q B to K 3
13.	Q R to Kt sq	K B to Q B 4
14.	B x B	Q x B
15.	Kt to Q R 4	Q R to Kt sq
16.	Q B P 1	Kt to B 5
17.	Q P 1	B to R 2
18.	Q P 1	Q to Q 2
19.	P x Kt	Q x P
20.	Q R to Kt 4	Castles
21.	K Kt to R 4	K Kt P 1
22.	Q to Q 5	Q x Q
23.	P x Q	K to Kt 2
24.	K R to Kt sq	Q B P 1
25.	Q B P 1	B to Q 5
26.	P x P	K P 1
27.	P to B 7	Q R to B sq
28.	Q R x P	K to B 3
29.	Q R to Q sq	K to K 4
30.	K to B sq	K Kt P 1
31.	K Kt to B 5	K x Kt
32.	R x B	K to K 4
33.	R to Q 5 x	K to K 3
34.	Kt to Q Kt 6, and wins.	

PRINTERS' FESTIVAL.

The Pudney and Russell Guard.

The Pudney and Russell Guard, Captain Wm. Fitzgerald, visited Yonkers upon their first target excursion, on Thursday, Dec. 1st. They numbered thirty-three muskets, and were attended by Shelton's celebrated band, and officered as follows:—William Fitzgerald, Captain, from the newspaper department. First Lieutenant, Geo. Russell, of the press department, being unable to act, through illness, the duties of that office were performed by Mr. John. J. Fitzgerald, who was appointed by an unanimous vote of the Company; Second Lieut. Shea, of the book department; Third Lieut. Henry Kreewolf, of the jobbing department; Fourth Lieut, Wm. S. Reins, of the newspaper department; Orderly Sergeant, E. Cuttle, of the jobbing department; Second Sergeant Wm. Crockett; Third Sergeant, Frank McKlroy, of the jobbing department; Fourth Sergeant, Wm. Hunter, of the press department.

The Company, which is composed of the Printers employed in the extensive publishing and job printing establishment of Messrs. Pudney and Russell, met at their drill room, corner of Grand and Elizabeth sts., at 7 o'clock, A. M., from whence they proceeded to 79 John st., where they received their invited guests, and the band struck up "Hail Columbia," after which they marched up John st. to William, thence to Fulton, along Fulton to Broadway, and down Chambers st. to the Hudson River R. R. Depot.

Mr. Joseph Russell received them at the Railroad depot in Yonkers, and they proceeded to the shooting ground, where Mr. Russell furnished the company and their guests with refreshments.

Fifteen prizes of the most beautiful description were distributed among the sharpest shooters, as follows:—

1st, A Splendid Gold Watch, presented by Mr. J. Russell, of the firm, and won by James Dickson.

2d, A splendid Gold Chain, presented by Mr. A. L. Pudney, of the firm, and won by T. Duffy.

3d, An elegant Gold Pencil, presented by Messrs. Moriarty and Campbell, and won by Mr. Gilliver.

4th, A Solid Silver Card Basket, presented by W. S. Mins & Co., and won by John Oltman.

5th, An elegant Fruit Dish, presented by Mr. John T. White, and won by Daniel Mahoney.

6th, A splendid Cake Basket, presented by Sheldon Collins, and won by T. Patton.

7th, A Gold Pencil, presented by Taws & Russell, and won by E. S. Raymond.

8th, A splendid Silver Cup, presented by E. B. Clayton & Sons, and won by Thos. Shea.

9th, A handsome Silver Goblet, presented by Cortelyeau and Giffing, and won by Alex. Shedden.

10th, An order for $20 worth of Clothing, presented by W. H. Arthur & Co., won by Jas. Lee.

11th, A handsome Russet Leather Hat Box, presented by J. Fitzgerald, won by John Taylor.

12th, A handsome Gold Pencil, presented by M. J. H. Hopkins, won by John Finegan.

13th, An elegant Memorandum Book, presented by Messrs Moriarty & Campbell, won by T. Wilkinshaw.

14th, Silver Fish Slice, presented by Theodor Collins, won by John Lenon.

14th, A Set of Silver Tea Spoons, presented by Mr. John A. Torrant, won by Michael Downey.

At the dinner which was got up in magnificent style by H. Durell, Esq. proprietor of the Getty House. Several speeches were made, and a number of Sentiments offered, among which were the following:—

By the Captain.—Our Employers, Messrs. Pudney & Russell: self-made men; *Excelsior* their notto; the example of industry, energy and enterprise, as set by them, deserves all imitation. May they continue to flood upon the successful tide that leads them to fortune. To this toast Mr. Russell responded, and gave "The Pudney and Russell Guard," better shooters with their *sticks* than with their muskets.

By Mr. Moriarty.—The Noble Army of Printers, more potent than that of Nicholas of Russia.

By the Captain.—The Village of Yonkers; may she never want a *Herald* to publish her success.

By Theodore Russell.—The Printer's *stick*, his *staff* of life.

By Mr. Geo. Russell,—The Typographical Society of the City of New York.

By R. Williams.—Our invited guests, their generosity and liberty will ever be remembered by this corps.

By Mr. Gilliver.—Printers' prices. May they always have plenty of *small caps* for the heads of their original articles.

By the Captain.—Our host. May he continue to set *fat tables* and never *run out of sorts*.

By Frank McElroy.—The press. May its progress continue, and may those opposed to its freedom never enjoy their own.

By H. Krewolf.—The Ladies of Yonkers; one shot from their bright eyes is more dangerous than a whole round from the P. & R. Guard.

It was not until a late hour when the guard returned to the city, highly pleased with the happy events of the day.

Joining the Church on probation.—the Doxology.

The Knickerbocker Magazine tells the following:

'In the intervals of leisure afforded in one's office, a good story is occasionally brought to notice, or an old one occurs, that affords a laugh hearty enough to be shared by others. In talking some time ago with a friend about the usage in the Methodist Church in taking members upon trial for six months, he related an incident that presents an entirely novel view of this feature of ecclesiastical polity.

'An Irishman, in time of a revival, had joined that church. Some time afterward, a piously-inclined person was exhorting him on the subject of religion, when PAT indignantly answered:

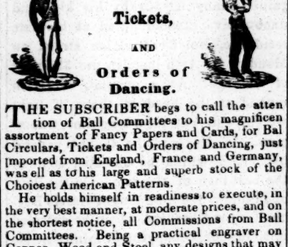
''Sure, an' didn't I jine the Met'odists? Faix, and I did. I jined for six months and behaved myself so well, they let me aff wid t'ree!'

'My thoughts often recur to a neighborhood where, in days when the country was new, and the people unsophisticated, religious worship was a very different thing from what it is now. Where sincerity and simplicity existed, what matter if a touch of awkwardness or ignorance *did* sometimes raise a laugh? The laugh did no harm, and the religion was none the worse. Among the traditions of that day is one of a good old brother who officiated occasionally at 'blowing and striking,' and who was trusted frequently with the office of concluding the exercises. He had heard the presiding elder, with more than usual ceremony, precede the benediction by requesting the congregation to sing the Doxology. Brother A——, with equal solemnity, occasioned among his hearers a bursting of buttons and hooks-and-eyes that would have done honor to PRESCOTT, by announcing that they would 'sing the *Sockdologer*, and then dismiss.' An actual fact, I do assure you.

Fattening Poultry.

An excellent way to fatten poultry is to boil potatoes, and mash them fine, then add meal, just before the food is given to them. It is asserted that turkeys, geese, and other fowls, will thus fatten in one half the time usually required when they are fed on grain alone.

TO BALL COMMITTEES.

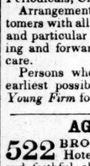


BALL CIRCULARS, **Tickets,** AND **Orders of Dancing.**

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to call the attention of Ball Committees to his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France and Germany, as well as to his large and superb stock of the Choicest American Patterns.

He holds himself in readiness to execute, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, and on the shortest notice, all Commissions from Ball Committees. Being a practical engraver on Copper, Wood and Steel, any designs that may be required can be furnished in the highest style of the arts.

An entirely new and original style of Order of Dancing has been prepared, and pronounced the most tasty thing of the kind ever offered.



All forms of wording for Invitations furnished gratuitously, thereby obviating all trouble to Committees in that particular. Appropriate engravings for Military and Fire Companies, used in printing, also without charge.

Ball Committees are cordially invited to call and inspect the stock of the undersigned before making selections elsewhere.

T. FRERE,
81 Nassau-st., near Fulton, N. Y.

THE GREAT PIANO AND MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT,

Horace Waters, 333 Broadway.

THE BEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD.

T. GILBERT & CO.'S celebrated Pianos with iron frames and circular scales, are acknowledged by artists and the public to be the best in the world. The beauty of tone and solidity of construction which render them adapted to all climates, have stamped T. Gilbert & Co.'s Pianos as the best Pianos in the world.

THE ÆOLIAN PATENT.

T. Gilbert & Co. are the owners of this much admired Æolian Patent which gives to the Piano the beautiful tones of the organ. It is needless to add (being the owners) that they can supply the public with Æolian Pianos at prices less than any other house. Boudoir Pianos, with iron frames, admirably adapted for small rooms, equal in tone and beauty of construction to the celebrated Boudoirs of Collard & Collards, London, hitherto considered the best in the world.

MELODEONS.

S. D. & H. W. Smith's celebrated Melodeons are tuned in the usual temperament, the harmony being as good in the remote keys as it is in the common. They are the only Melodeons so tuned, and are unquestionably the best, in corroboration of which statement please see N. Y. Musical Review for October—Editor's notice. Second hand Pianos at great bargains from $40 to $150.

Martin's Guitars and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

New Music published daily.
HORACE WATERS, 333 Broadway.

The Oldest Newspaper Agency in the United States.

PRICE & WINANS,
Late S. Hallock,
150 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK,

WHOLESALE AGENTS, for all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals, Cheap Books, &c., &c.

Arrangements have been made to supply customers with all the Papers as soon as published, and particular attention will be paid to the packing and forwarding of all orders entrusted to our care.

Persons who wish their Papers sent at the earliest possible moment, may rely upon the *Young Firm* for promptness and accuracy.

AGENCY OFFICE.

522 BROADWAY, (opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.)—Persons requiring competent and faithful clerks, salesmen, porters, school teachers, drug clerks, coachmen, barkeepers, waiters, boys for hotels, stores and trades, will please call and leave orders; and applicants for any of the above situations will find it to their interest to register their names. Girls requiring places as housekeepers, seamstresses, cooks, nurses, chambermaids, and for general housework, can be certain of getting first class employments. THOMAS SPINK, Agent.

DANCING AND WALTZING ACADEMY.

M. Kilfoil

RESPECTFULLY announces to his patrons and friends that his classes for the second quarter will commence on the 1st of January next, at the Warren Hotel, corner of Oliver and Henry street, on Wednesdays and Fridays; and at the Hudson Exchange, corner of 10th Avenue and 30th street, on Monday and Thursday of each week.

All the Fashionable Dances will be taught, and every endeavor made to advance the pupil in an accomplishment so essential to ease and elegance of manner.

Ladies and Children's Private classes will commence at 5 and terminate at 6 o'clock P. M. Gentlemen's Private Classes from 6 until 7. Ladies Classes from 7 to 8. Gentlemen's from 8 to 9.

A Quadrille practice for both Ladies and Gentlemen from 9 to 11, for the benefit of all pupils.

BOYS!

YOU ALL KNOW OUR SAMMY, the Calamity Water Pedlar—He now keeps a neat little Drinking Saloon, 100½ Warren street, called the *Young Continental House*. If coaxed a little he will attend on the outside and sing the American Boy, while Shorty will wait upon you from the inside. Call and see.

P. S.—Bobby Lee, the Lad that was Born without a Shirt, in attendance when called for.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE"

OYSTER AND DINING SALOON
214 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York
JAMES A. WALNUT,
Wm. H. RADFORD.

The New York Clipper.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO
THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,
And the various sports of the
OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

Full reports of every sporting affair of interest, in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

The Amusement Department, embracing the Opera, Theatricals, Exhibitions, &c., &c., will be under the direction of a gentleman every way qualified for that duty. Our reports will be correct, and such as may be depended upon for truthfulness.

In fact, no expense will be spared by the proprietor, to render the NEW YORK CLIPPER one of the most desirable papers published in this city.

Communications on business should be addressed to the proprietor, and those for the editorial department to the editor. Either of our Wholesale Agents will receive and deliver into our hands all communications addressed to us Correspondence from other cities, towns, &c., will meet with proper attention.

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One Dollar and Fifty Cents a year.

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150 Fulton Street, N. Y.

HORACE WATERS' MUSIC GIFT FOR 1854.

ALL PARTIES purchasing One Dollar's worth of Music at this celebrated Music Establishment will receive Horace Waters' Gift—value One Dollar—Music to be selected from his extensive Catalogue—and a beautiful Vignette Wrapper.

HORACE WATERS, 333 Broadway,

The great Piano and Music Establishment.

The above Two Dollars worth of Music will be sent to all parts of the States free of Postage, on the receipt of One Dollar.

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THE NEW YORK CLIPPER can be procured at the News Depot, 25 Hudson-st. immediately on publication. Bell's Life in London received regularly every week. Daily Weekly and Sunday Newspapers. Monthly Magazines and Cheap Publications constantly on hand. E. COZENS,
25 Hudson st., between Reade and Duane.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No 82 Chatham street. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c., always on hand.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

THE NEW YORK TIME PIECE,

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY PAPER

For the Edification of Everybody, &c.

The TIME PIECE has reached its second volume, and is acknowledged to be the most Humorous Paper in the United States. The proprietor begs leave to present the following figures that will be the Guiding Point for the Hands that move on its face:—

1st. We are independent.

2d. We intend to remain so in every political, secular, or social matter.

3d. We intend to administer only such wholesome literary food as shall keep the people from the alms-house of ignorance and superstition.

4th. The food for the mind will be of such a nutritious quality as will agree with the mind's stomach-thought.

5th. We will mind every one's business and our own besides—always regarding our own affairs as of paramount importance.

6th. Our Editors shall cudgel their brains each week with the clubs of fancy and fact, and thereby render the

TIME PIECE WORTH TWO CENTS PER WEEK! OR

One Dollar per year, or Fifty Cents for Six Months, or Twenty Five Cents for Three Months, all payable in advance.

☞ All communications, either on business or Editorially, to be addressed, post-paid, to R. B. HUTCHINGS, Editor and Publisher, 21 Ann street, New Yo

Music! Harmony! Sociability!

With the Wiggle Waggles!

FUN FOR THE MILLIONS! is to be found only at George Leese's, 179 West Broadway, every Tuesday, and Saturday evenings, when the well known eminent, artists will be there, Mons. Henry, pianist, Mr. W. Harrington in the chair, the unrivalled English Ballad Singer.

REMEMBER THE WIGGLE WAGGLES, every Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock precisely.
President, COL. HIT-EM-HARD.
Vice Pres., LIEUT. DOUBLE-THUMBS.
Sect'ry., HARY SCRATCH-EM-OVER.

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to stranger and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the price of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.
Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.
Parquette and DressCircle 50 cts., Family Circle 25 cts.
Lessee .....Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager ....Mr. Lester.
Treasurer .....Mr. Charles Wallack.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.

The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake,	Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham,	Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson,	Mr. Dyott,
Mr. Reynolds,	Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. H. B. Phillips,	Mr. Mr. F. Chippendale,
Mr. Lyster,	Mr. Rea,
Mr. Chandler,	Mr. Bernard,
Mr. Browne,	Mr. Oliver,
Mr. Burke,	Mr. Thomas,
and Mr. Wallack.	
Miss Laura Keene,	Mrs. Brougham,
Mrs. Conway,	Mrs. Cramer,
Mrs. Stevens,	Mrs. Isherwood,
Mrs. Conover,	Mrs. Browne,
Miss Esmond,	Miss Julia Gould,
Mrs. Walcot,	Miss Norval,
Miss Tayleure	Miss Osborne.
Mrs. Blake.	

Broadway Theatre.

Broadway, between Pearl and Anthony.
E. A. Marshall, Sole Lessee.
Parquette and Three Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
Parquette and First Tier of boxes .... 50 cts.
Family and Upper Circles .... 25 cts.
Admission for colored person in Third Circle .... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7, commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr. Barry,	Mr. Davidge,
Mr. Conway,	Mr. Davenport,
Mr. Whiting,	Mr. Lanergan,
Mr. Grosvenor,	Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews,	Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters,	Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright,	Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler,	Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.	
Mrs. Vernon,	Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard,	Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim	Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk,	Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.	

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery .... 12½ cts.
Manager, ...E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, ...Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, ...F. E. Wemyss.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr E. Eddy,	Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn,	Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn,	Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens,	Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb,	Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.	
Mrs Parker,	Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell,	Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.	

National Theatre.

Chatham-Street, between Rosevelt and James.
Manager .....Mr Purdy
Dress Circle and Boxes .....25 cts.
Parquette for colored people .....25 cts.
Doors open at 7½,—commence at 8 o'clock.

Company:

Mr. Prior,	Mr. J. Lingard,
J. B. Howe,	H. Stone,
G. W. L. Fox,	N. B. Clarke,
Herbert,	J. B. Terry,
L. Fox,	McDonnell,
Toulmin,	Rose,
T. Blake,	G. Lingard,
Mack,	Daymond,
Lyons,	Mitchell,
Cline,	Smith,
Master Murray.	
Mrs. G. C. Howard,	Mrs. J. J. Prior,
Mrs. Lingard,	Mrs. Myers,
Mrs. Bannister,	
Miss Fanne Reeders,	Miss Barber,
Cordelia Howard.	

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment.

This article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used, throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas, and West India Islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt, wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually CURING in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world-wide reputation.

RHEUMATISM.

of years standing has been totally eradicated from the system, giving the limbs all their pristine vigor and activity. Its power to conquer this dreadful affliction alone makes it invaluable; but there are many other diseases considered equally incurable, and almost as distressing, that are entirely dispelled under the magical influence of the

MUSTANG LINIMENT.

An experience of five years enables us to assert with confidence that it will cure

PILES,
ULCERS,
TUMORS, OF ALL
KINDS OLD RUNNING
SORES, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF JOINTS
AND MUSCLES, FELONS, SWELLINGS,
AND INFLAMMATIONS.
NEURALGIA, TOOTH-ACHE.
EAR-ACHE, GOUT, CORNS,
SPAVIN, RING-BONE, FISTULA,
CHAFES, GALLS, SCRATCHES,
POLL EVIL, SWENEY,

and in fact any disease of

MAN OR BEAST,

hat can be touched with an EXTERNAL APPLICATION.

As a healing and soothing balm for Burns, Cuts and Bruises, which so frequently result from the accidents of every-day life, it has no equal.

A PRUDENT HOUSEWIFE

will always keep a bottle in the cupboard, ready for any emergency.

A CALCULATING FARMER

would as soon think of working his farm without orses, as to working his horses without the MUSTANG LINIMENT.

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS,

Who are acknowledged to be the best judges o horse flesh in the world, and who are the most careful in preserving the beauty, health, and vigor of the noble animal have used the Mustang thoroughly, and pronounced it to be the best and only reliable remedy that can be applied.

It is put in three different size bottles and retailed as follows:—

Small size	25	cents per bottle.
Medium "	50	" "
Large "	$1 00	" "

The MEDIUM contains three times as much as the SMALL size, and the DOLLAR nearly three times as much as the Medium size; so there is a gain of fifty per cent. in buying the larger sizes

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

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